CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
144,000
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1897. VOL. LXV: NO. 41.

Poetry.

A GREAT RELIEF.

"I know just what I would do," he said,
"If I were in your place, dear,
With the stars all out and the moon overhead,
And only one other near.

"You are going away to the big hotel
By the side of the sounding sea;
What thoughts of others—ah, who can tell?—
Will usurp your thoughts of me!

"I know just what I would do, my dear,
And it makes me tremble for you;
In human weakness we're all quite near,
And I know just what I would do.

"I would make the most of the time I had;
I would flirt the livelong day;
And that is the reason it makes me sad
To think you're going away."

The maiden sat as one in a dream,
But she gave no deep-drawn sigh;
And he looked in vain for the jealous gleam
His longed to see in her eye.

"Dear boy," she said, as she took his hand,
"I'm glad, to the point of bliss
For I feared that you might not understand),
That you know me as well as this."
—Life.

A RURAL OPINION.

The poets are singin' of the harvest "rich an' sweet,"
Never worked at fodder-pullin', shuckin' corn or threshin' wheat;
The distance sorter dazzles, but a feller's fancy fails
When he's put to pickin' cotton, haulin' hay or splittin' rails.

In the cities they are singin' of "the music in the dells,"—
The everlastin' ringin' of the pesky cattle-bells;
But they'd sorter change the metre—with their hands as soft as silk,
If you made 'em drive the cattle home an' give 'em cows to milk.

They make you tired talkin' 'bout "the noble sons of toil"—
The "horny-handed heroes" that are tillin' of the soil;
But it sets me down to thinkin': If that labor-lovin' crowd
Had hands half as horny, would they blow their horns so loud?

It's distance makes 'em do it; they write by city rule;
They praise a Texas pony, make an angel of a mule!
But I tell you, feller citizens, 'twould make 'em change their style
If ever we could run 'em down an' plough 'em all awhile!
—Atlanta Constitution.

DID YOU EVER?

An advocate of dress reform,
In dress reform array,
Walked out for reasons known to her,
It was a rainy day:
Her gown was neat
And short and sweet,
And frankly showed her tiny feet;
And sister women looked askance,
Exclaiming with each sidelong glance:
Did you ever!

The advocate of dress reform,
Without the least dismay,
Goes safely o'er the muddy street
And lightly on her way.
Her sisters gasp
And clutch and clasp
Their garments with a frantic grasp,
And lift their skirts, quite unaware
Of heights no dress reform would dare.
Did you ever!

The advocate of dress reform
Goes home quite fresh and dry,
And, full of satisfaction, puts
Her naty storm suit by.
Her sisters fret
At mud and wet,
And scowl and shake and brush, and yet
Console themselves in spite of dirt:
"At least we wear a modest skirt!"
Did you ever!

Miscellany.

QUEER CHAMBERMAIDS.

Throughout all the east, where the prevailing notions of the seclusion of women would prevent their accepting such employment, and even as far west as Greece, most of the chambermaids in the hotels are men.

A lady who has just returned from Cairo speaks of the difficulty of becoming accustomed to this feature of hotel life.

"The first time one needs the chamber-maid and finds the call answered by a coal black man six feet four inches high,

EXCELLENT CHAMBERMAIDS.

and looking even taller in his high cap and narrow, long white gown, it is quite a surprise, but one soon gets used to it and has to admit that the black man is a model servant. The very tall black man of whom I speak is named Zabrour. He knows not one word of either English or French. He kept the rooms exquisitely neat. I never left the room in such a litter that he failed to 'clear it up,' not once a day, but twice or thrice. And he never threw away or lost anything, however valueless, until I told him 'not want.'

"Zabrour has a side partner named Abdul, who was just like him in every way, except that he was only half as black and knew a very little English and German. Just before I came away I had them lined up for me in the garden of the hotel and took a photograph of the two best chambermaids I ever saw."

Why He Rose.

Henry Miller, the well-known racer, was heavily engaged in counting a big herd of cattle as they were driven by him, when an acquaintance approached with the greeting:

"How's Henry?"

Miller kept on counting, not daring to even turn his head for fear of losing ris count.

"Hello, Henry," repeated his acquaintance, thinking he had not been heard.

Still Miller kept on with his count.

"Say, Miller, you needn't be so stuck up because you are worth a few dollars," remarked his friend, angrily. "I knew you when you were peddling sausages on the street."

The rancher had just completed his count, and, turning on his acquaintance, said:

"Yes, by tam, und if I don't have got any more sense as you I pe selling sausages yet."—San Francisco Post.

A Scientific Request.

"Well," remarked the gentleman to whom Tired Teddy had applied for enough coin to secure a drink, "you are the most perfect specimen of the genus hobo I have ever seen."

"Yes, dat's right," returned Teddy, "an' it's fer dis reason I'm tryin' to preserve meself in alcohol. Can't you help me out?"

He got the dime.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

THE ABSENT-MINDED JONES.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

Jones couldn't help it. He was born that way. As a baby he couldn't remember his nursing bottle or rattlebox five minutes after they were out of his hand. Sometimes he remembered that his mother was a woman he had seen around the house before, and sometimes he looked upon her as an utter stranger. On rare occasions he recognized his father, and there were times when he seemed to feel at home in the house.

As a baby Jones was a side show. He was named Henry, but if you called him George, or Jake, or Hanna it was all the same to him. He was as bright as the average boy, but he simply couldn't remember. Every page of his lesson in school was new to him next day, and it wasn't half the time he could remember the names of his teachers. His mother fretted and worried, and his father scolded and thrashed, but the boy did not improve. They finally got a phrenologist to examine his bumps, and the verdict was:

"He was born that way, and you can't do anything with him. Just let him make the best of it."

The "best" was to let him go his way and do as he pleased, and he grew up into a fairly good man. To the wonder of all he turned to business and displayed an aptitude for it. His real troubles began when he got old enough to escort the girls about. If introduced to a strange girl he would invariably lead off with:

"Very happy indeed, but haven't we met before?"

"I think not?"

"Perhaps not, but I was thinking I asked you to marry me."

"No, sir."

"I must be mistaken, of course. Didn't we ever court?"

"No, sir."

"I thought we had. Just excuse me, will you?"

And half an hour later he would be likely to stare at her for a moment with troubled countenance and then say:

"Let's see? Didn't I ask you to marry me a little while ago?"

"No, sir."

"I thought I did. Excuse me, and I'll try to remember you better."

One day he came home with a very serious look on his face, and when asked what was troubling him he replied:

"Have we got a cook named Mary?"

"No; her name is Jane," replied his mother.

"Does she expect to marry me?"

"Of course not. What put that idea into your head?"

"Why, I'm almost sure I asked somebody's cook, named Mary or Jane or something, to marry me. Please go and ask our cook if she is the one."

His grandmother came on a visit, and the day after her arrival young Jones called her into another room and confidentially observed:

"It comes a little hard for me to remember everything, you know. In talking with you yesterday did I ask you to marry me?"

"Why, mercy no!" gasped the old lady.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course I am! The idea of your asking your grandmother to marry you."

"Well, maybe I didn't," he sighed, "but I was talking with you and one or two other women, and it seems to me that I proposed to one, at least. If it wasn't you then it was one of the others.

It was a nine days' wonder when he got married, and later on it was ascertained that he had been engaged to 22 different girls. That is, he had popped the question to that many, and whether all had accepted or rejected him he could not remember. One day he overtook a girl on the village street and after walking a block or so, he suddenly asked:

"Miss Angel, I don't remember some things very clearly. For instance, did I ever tell you that I loved you?"

"You never did," she replied.

"Well, I wish to tell you so now. Perhaps I never asked you to marry me?"

"Never."

"Then I will ask you now."

"Yes, I will marry you," replied the girl, who knew Jones to be a very worthy young man, and who was in every way worthy herself.

"I thank you very much. When shall it come off—to-morrow?"

"No; the day after."

"Very well. We will have a quiet marriage at your house the day after to-morrow. I must try and remember that. Just excuse me, will you?"

And he left her to rush across the street and into a grocery and say to the proprietor:

"Say, Billings, do me a favor, will you?"

"Of course—what is it?"

"I'm going to marry Sadie Angell Thursday evening. Please help me to remember it."

Billings agreed, and about every two hours he had a boy hunt up young Jones and jog his memory. The Jones family also helped him to remember, and although the bridegroom-elect did go off fishing on the marriage day, they got him back in time for the marriage. Two hours after the ceremony, however, while he was circulating among the guests he met the bride and smilingly asked:

"Miss Angell, did we or did we not get married this evening?"

"Why, of course we did!"

"I thought so, but wasn't quite sure about it. All right—I'll remember that we did."

As a family man Jones had a house in the center of the block. For every time he stopped at his own gate he passed it 10 times. He was just as apt to walk into any other house as his own, and people used to gather to see him do it. When the baby appeared, he said he would try and remember that it was a girl and his. His wife put a red-headed baby into the crib—she borrowed twins and even triplets, and he never noticed the difference. One day he left a six-months'-old infant in the crib and went to business. At noon time he found a baby two years old kicking up its heels in the same place, and he made no remarks whatever.

Jones bought and shipped produce. He wasn't quite so absent-minded when doing business, but it was hard to keep track of things. If he bought 50 dozen eggs of Brown he had to write it down in four or five different places, and even then he was likely to get the item mixed with 10 barrels of apples bought of Green. He would try to collect a debt five or six times over, but as an offset would always pay over and over again, if demanded. He set out for the country one day with $500 in cash in his pocket to buy produce, but after one or two purchases he lost himself and was not found for two weeks. It was an actual fact that he forgot his town and his name, and he had about concluded the purchase of an old saw-mill when an acquaintance happened along and told him who he was and where he belonged.

"Then I am Jones?" queried the absent-minded and astonishemd man.

"Of course you are!"

"And I live at Greenville?"

"Certainly. I have known you for years."

"Well, if I'm Jones, and live at Greenville, I guess I'd better be jogging along home!"

There were times when Jones forgot that he was married, and it was one of these lapses which brought his death. If he wasn't bothered with business he remembered that he had a wife and two children. If business matters vexed him he might say to any woman who entered his store:

"A dozen eggs, eh? Certainly, Madam, I do not remember little details as well as I wish I did. Were we ever married?"

"No, sir!"

"I didn't know, you know. Didn't I ever ask you to marry me"

"No, sir!"

"Didn't I ever sit up with you Sunday nights?"

"Never, sir!"

"Well, I'm probably mistaken, and you'll please excuse me."

The woman was likely to go home and tell her husband, and the latter would rush over to Jones' to exclaim:

"See here, now, but you'll get your head knocked off if you talk to my wife that way again!"

"Your wife! But I don't even know your wife!" the astonished Jones would reply.

"But she was just in here after eggs."

"Was that your wife? Well! Well! And all I said to her was to ask if she liked boiled eggs."

As a sort of public test of Jones' absent-mindedness he was told one morning that five men had been killed at the railroad depot. He expressed his sympathies, and ten minutes later he was told the same thing over again. This was continued until he had been told fifteen times. Then a man dropped in and carelessly inquired:

"Well, Jones, any news to-day?"

"Not a bit," replied Jones.

"Wasn't there an accident somewhere around town this morning?"

"Haven't heard of any."

"What was Griggs telling you half an hour ago?"

"Griggs? Griggs? Oh! yes, I remember Griggs, the carpenter. Let's see? Let's see? Why, he was saying something about an earthquake in Japan, I believe, but I didn't pay much attention!"

A few weeks after that Jones had to go to Indianapolis on business. He had his errand written down in four different note books, and there was hope that he would accomplish it. At the hotel in Indianapolis he met a widow who was traveling and had lost her money by theft. His sympathies went out at once, and in his mental excitement he forgot his past—particularly the fact that he was a married man. He began to talk tenderly and kindly, and within five hours had offered himself in marriage. The widow sized him up for a good man and accepted him, and the marriage ceremony took place in the hotel parlor next morning. An hour later Jones was recognized by a fellow townsman, and of course he was in hot water. They tried to make the widow understand that he was an absent-minded man and meant no wrong, but excuses didn't go down with her. He had committed bigamy, and she felt so wronged and insulted that she caused his arrest at once. When Jones was arraigned all he could say was:

"Dear, dear me, but I clean forgot that I was ever married. I'm not sure if I really ever did, but if they say so I shall have to believe it."

The judge said that matrimony was too sacred to be trifled with in that way, and Jones was sent to jail until he could get bail. There was a delay of two or three weeks, and he caught a heavy cold in his damp cell and died of pneumonia before the case came to trial. When his wife came on to see him she upbraided him, as was natural, and he replied:

"How was I to remember when I had forgotten all about it? You ought to have tied a string around my finger, or put it down in the books."

If Jones had lived the bigamy case might have gone hard with him, but the widow couldn't get revenge on a dead man. An hour before he died, and when they told him that death was near, he quietly replied:

"So I'm going to die, eh? It sort o' seems as if I had died before, but mebbe not. I'll try and remember about it this time, however!"

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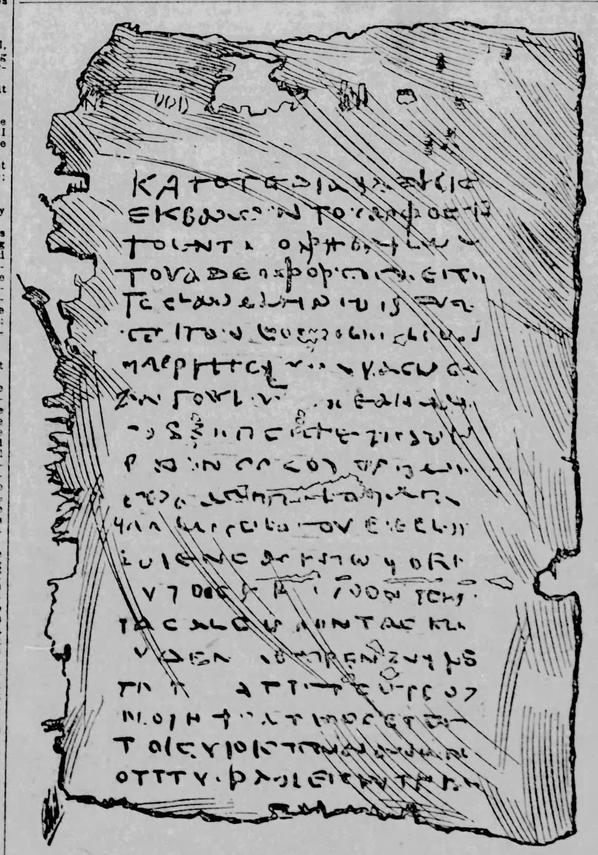
"NEW" SAYINGS OF CHRIST

FOUND IN EGYPT ON A PAPYRUS OF THE SECOND CENTURY.

Fac Simile of the Notable Find—What the Logia Are—Possible Controversy Over Their Interpretation.

From time to time the cable has brought bits of information about the remarkable discovery of papyri in Egypt made by Bernard P. Grenfell and A. S. Hunt of Queen's College, Oxford. But these have only served to excite rather than to satisfy the desire for a more detailed account of this large and important find. As already announced, the discovery was made at Behnesa, the ancient Oxyrrhyncus, where Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt were working on behalf of the Egypt Exploration Fund.

The site of the old town, which is on



FAC SIMILE OF THE NEWLY DISCOVERED LOGIA.

mile and one-quarter long by half a mile broad, and is situated on the little explored edge of the western desert, between Fayum and Minya, had remained almost untouched by dealers and antiquity seekers, and offered to the excavators—what is in Upper Egypt now almost a thing of the past—a practically virgin field. Very few remains of buildings were discovered, the place having been long used as a quarry both for stone and bricks, but many of the ancient rubbish mounds yielded a rich store of papyri, while in three mounds the quantity of rolls found together was large enough to warrant the assumption that part of the archives had been thrown there at different periods.

The papyri range from the Roman conquest to early Arab times, each century being largely represented, and are far the most part written in Greek, with a sprinkling of Latin, Coptic and Arabic. As the excavators had not time for deciphering, very little is yet known of their contents, but Mr. Grenfell's chief hope in digging the site of Oxyrrhyncus—the prospect of finding early Christian documents—would seem to have been to some extent realized.

Among the papyri discovered by Messrs. Hunt and Grenfell is a small page, 5¾ inches by 3¾ inches, containing eight sayings of Christ. The Logia consist of detached quotations, each beginning "Jesus saith."

Translation of the Logic.

The first of these has the opening word or words missing. The remainder is: * * and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote that is in thy brother's eye." This is not new, being found in Matthew vii., 5, and Luke vi., 42.

The second saying is startling and entirely new. It reads: "Jesus saith except ye fast to the world ye shall in no wise find the kingdom of God; and except ye keep the Sabbath ye shall not see the Father." This being at variance with the accepted teachings of Christ, it is suggested that it is perhaps a Jewish forgery, committed with a view to supporting the Jewish Sabbath.

The third saying is similar to that contained in John 1., but the form is different. Christ describes himself as standing in the midst of the world, finding all men drunken and none athirst. "And my soul grieveth over the sons of men, because they are blind in their heart."

The fourth saying has perished, only one word remaining. This is the Greek word for beggary. As this was not used by Christ in any gospel, the Logion is considered to have been new.

The fifth saying, which contains certain gaps, is of extraordinary interest. It reads: "Jesus saith, wherever there are there occurs a gap) and there is one (gap) alone I am with him. Raise the stone and there thou shalt find me; cleave the wood and there I am." The latter part is entirely new, and it is expected that it will arouse controversy. It seems to indicate a Pantheistic philosophy, and, perhaps, is a reflection of the mystical occultism of the agnostics in the Christian centuries.

The sixth saying coincides in part with Luke iv., 24: "No prophet is accepted in his own country; neither doth a physician work cures upon them that know him." This is considered to prove that Luke had the same original records as the Logia, because the Greek for accepted here doktos, was used by Luke only, and was hitherto supposed to be one of his mere literary changes on Matthew's collection.

The seventh reads: "Jesus saith, A city built upon the top of a high hill and stablished can neither fall nor be hid." This is similar to Matthew v., 14.

The eighth Logion is undecipherable.

It is suggested that the date of the document must be from the year 150 to the year 300, A. D. probably not later than 200 A. D. It will be noted that some of the sayings found on the fragment are not in the Gospels, while others exhibit several divergencies from the text of the parallel passages in the Gospels. The age, character, and value of these Logia are likely to be the subject of considerable speculation, but there is no foundation for the entirely unathorized and inaccurate reports connecting this discovery with the Logia which Papias states were collected by St. Matthew.

COST OF CARRYING COFFEE.

Some Facts Which Have General Application Everywhere.

Let us trace the cost of carrying a sack of coffee, which weighs about one-sixteenth of a ton, from the plantation on which it is grown to the seaboard. As the best coffee grows at not less than 3,000 feet above the sea level, it must go an average of about 80 miles on mule-back before reaching the river; this means $8.50 paper for the mule. Supposing it to travel 500 miles on the river, that freight will be $1.92 to Barranquilla; then 18 miles of railway travel cost 33 cents; total $10.75 in Colombian paper, or, at the usual exchange of 150 per cent premium, the total cost of 598 miles' travel of our sack of coffee is $4.30 in gold, making an average freight per ton mile of $0.01146 gold. From the coast to New York the freight is $0.40 for the sack, or $0.0032 per ton-mile.

We have here the startling fact that to carry a sack of coffee 2,518 miles by river, railroad and ocean steamer costs but 38 per cent of what it does to carry the same sack 80 miles on a mule. Yet in this we see another instance of the proneness of human nature to strain at a gnat while the camel goes down as a matter of course. The river steamer, the little railway, and the ocean freighter are looked upon by the average Colombian as extortioners, which, by their high rates, are robbing him of his hardly earned profit; but the sturdy little mule is his tried and true friend, and he is begrudged nothing.—Engineering Magazine.

THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

Mr. Bowser Gets a Kodak and Tries Some Experiments.

At two o'clock the other afternoon Mrs. Bowser was surprised to see Mr. Bowser enter the house with a bundle under his arm, and she at once jumped at the conclusion that a calamity had happened, and excitedly inquired:

"Have you been in a trolley-car smash up, and had a leg broken or anything?"

"Now don't faint away and fall into it," good-naturedly replied Mr. Bowser. "The trolley-cars are all right, and my legs are all right, and there's nothing to worry about."

"But what have you got in that bundle?"

"That bundle contains a kodak, Mrs. Bowser. I presume you have read or heard of the instrument?"

"But what do we want of a kodak" she persisted.

"We may want a good deal of it. In the first place, I picked it up at a rare bargain. In the next place, I don't propose to pay a photographer when I can just as well do all the work myself. A kodak is to take pictures with—pictures of me and you and the boy and other things. We want photographs of the house—the different rooms—the neighborhood—It would be a matter of prudence to take photographs of the cook, so that if she stole the silver and ran away we could identify her."

"But—but how can you take photographs?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"How can I find my way over town and back?" he replied as he straightened up and looked down upon her in disdain. "There are people in this world with a few brains in the back of their head, strange as it may seem to you. As I said, I got a bargain in this kodak. A man who was dying of consumption wanted to raise $20 and was willing to sacrifice."

"And Mrs Brown get one just like this, first-hand, for ten dollars," put in Mrs. Bowser.

"Oh! she did! Mrs. Brown is a wonderfully smart woman if she can pick up forty-dollar kodaks for ten. She's the woman I ought to have married. I came home to take some pictures by day light. Just seat yourself by the window over there and I'll be ready in about a minute. All you have to do is to put in the slide and press the button. If I don't bring out just as good a photograph as you can get for $8 a dozen then I don't know what's what."

"What smells so?" she asked as she began sniffling about.

"Never you mind the smells," he replied. I have brought along the stuff to develop my own plates. I propose to go right through with the whole performance, from pressing the button to furnishing the photos. Now sit down and get a look on your face."

"If you don't make a success of it you won't—won't blame me?" appealed Mrs. Bowser, as she took a seat.

"How can I blame you? I'm ready now. Turn your head a little to the left—that's it. Hold up your chin. Lands alive, but your mouth looks to be a rod long! can't you pucker it up a bit? Look straight at my collar button while I shoot 'er off."

Mr. Bowser then proceeded to photograph the parlor, the sitting-room, and the hall, and from a rear window he took several views of the back yards and the cats on the fence. Then he showed Mrs. Bowser how to work the button and had her take him as he sat in a rocking chair with a newspaper in his hand. Having exhausted all convenient subjects, he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, we will now go down and photograph the cook. She came here under the name of Mary O'Day, but that may be a false name. I don't like her looks. The first evening we are out she may jump the house for $500 worth of stuff. If we have her photograph to show the police they can easily trace her."

Mrs. Bowser was dubious about it, but followed him down to the basement. The cook was at the ironing board and in no mood for any nonsense. Mr. Bowser set up the kodak and explained to her that he wanted her picture to go along with the house and the family, so as to make things look life-like and natural, but she turned on him with: "I'll never consent to it—never! Here I am, wid me sleeves up and me hair down, and the sweat droppin' off me nose, and I'll have no pictur' taken that may fall into the hands of me Thomas and break our engagement. It's either you or me that goes out of this kitchen at once, and I don't care which!"

Mr. Bowser argued and threatened, but the cook refused to "pose" and he had to withdraw. He had secured half a dozen plates, however, and as he returned up stairs he said:

"We will now see what we shall see. I'll use one of the clothes-closets for developing my negatives. You probably won't be satisfied with your picture, on account of your mouth, but we can take another and twist your head clear around."

Mrs. Bowser felt the sting, but she also had an intuitive feeling that her revenge would come later, and she therefore held back the retort on her lips. A smell of chemicals from top to bottom of the house soon proved that Mr. Bowser was "developing" something or other in the closet to which he had retired with his plates and bottles. It was a quarter of an hour before he issued forth, and then there was a puzzled and dubious look on his face.

"This is the picture of the hall," he said as Mrs. Bowser approached, "but it doesn't look quite natural. You must have jumped in front of the camera just as I pressed the button."

"Why, I was behind you all the time," she replied. "How funny it looks. The umbrella stand seems hanging from the ceiling, and the hall-tree is on its back. I thought it would be a wonder if you could—"

He turned away and brought out another plate. It was the picture of Mrs. Bowser. It showed one eye, one foot, a shoulder and the back of the chair. She began to laugh as she looked at it, but he glared down upon her and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, when I brought home this kodak you made up your mind to thwart me! You seem to have succeeded. Here is an eight-dollar cabinet photo gone to wreck because you raised up your hands and kicked up your feet as I pressed the button."

"But I never moved!" she protested.

"You certainly did. You wanted me to fail, and you wilfully and maliciously brought it about."

"Let me see yours."

He hesitated to bring it out, but she insisted, and as they gazed at it he drew himself up and refused to believe what his eyes beheld. There was the picture of a man sitting in a rocking chair, gazed to the ceiling. The face was composed of ears and mouth and an idiotic smile. A stranger might have wondered whether it was the photo of a pack-lantern made out of a pumpkin by a farmer's boy, or of some new arrival at the zoological gardens. Mrs. Bowser looked and choked and gasped, and Mr. Bowser looked and turned from red to white and finally settled down on white as a permanent color.

"Was—was I to blame for that?" she asked, as she started to go upstairs.

He glared after her, but didn't answer. She had scarcely reached the top of the stairs, however, when something went smash, followed by a crash, and she knew that Mr. Bowser had dashed away his negatives and jumped in on that kodak and was kicking it into the middle of next week. She waited to hear him call out to her that his lawyer would consult her lawyer as to the divorce and alimony, but in his perturbation he clapped on his hat and got out of doors, and it was midnight when he came softly sneaking in and crept quietly to bed.

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"YOU DON'T TAKE NO PICTUR' OF ME."

An Undelivered Speech.

At Georgetown the sheriff asked me if I didn't want to have a talk with a man for whom the gallows was being erected, and who was to hang next day, and a few minutes later I was admitted to the cell. The condemned was calm and collected, and after a little general conversation about the crops and the weather, he carelessly observed:

"Bill was telling me a little while ago that the hanging was set for ten o'clock to-morrow forenoon. Does that seem to you to be crowding things?"

"I believe that's the usual hour," I replied.

"That's all right. I don't want to be too particular about it, but Bill shouldn't take any advantage of me. I was thinking he ought to wait until noon, but if 10 is the usual hour, I shan't kick. Going to stop over?"

"I don't think so."

"Ever see a hanging?"

"I never did."

"Nor I, either, but if business ain't drivin' you'd better stay over. I've got a purty fair speech fixed up fur the occasion, and I'd like a big crowd present to hear it."

"Don't you dread the fatal hour?" I asked, as I wondered at his coolness.

"Can't say I do," he replied. "I don't imagine there's much to it—do you? I'd like to stay around for a few years more, but odds is the difference. If I was out o' this I might be bit by a snake to-morrow. If you ain't in a hurry perhaps you'd like to hear my speech?"

I said I would, and he arose, removed his coat and vest, and said:

"I never was much of a hand at speech-making, but I think I can get off something purty good on this occasion. I hope it will be a nice day. If it should be a rainy day things would go bad and Bill would be upset and nervous. Any of the folks outside seem to feel bad for me?"

"Plenty of them."

"That's good. Now fur the speech. I stand like this—reach my arm out—so, and say: 'Ladies and gentlemen—It is needless to remark that I am glad to see you here, on this auspicious occasion. It seems—'"

"But will there be any ladies present?" I interrupted.

"Shore to, sah, and I musn't leave 'em out of my speech. Is auspicious occasion all right?"

"Yes, you get that in very well."

"Thankee. I go on to say: 'It seems that we are gathered here to-day with an object in view. That object is worthy of the noble character and undying patriotism of a race of—'"

At that instant the sheriff came bustling in with a telegram in his hand and called out:

"Say, Tom, I've got news for you!"

"Have, eh? Well, don't jump on all at once. I was just going over my little speech. What's the racket?"

"Here's a telegram from the Governor. He has commuted your sentence to imprisonment for life."

"And there won't be no hanging?"

"No."

"And no crowd and no speech?"

"No."

"Hu! Say, Bill, you are a purty square man and the Governor is another, and if there ain't goin' to be no hangin' I want you to take me out at least and let me give 'em my speech. I've been four weeks gettin' it up, and practicin' on it, and durn my hide if I want to be thrown down in this way at the last minute!"

(Copyright 1897.)

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Tells About an Experiment in Soft-Shell Crabs.

One sezun, eight or ten years ago, when everybody in Squan Creek was allowin' that soft-shelled crabs would be plenty and go to the top notch in prices, a sort o' hoodoo fell upon our town. Clams was plenty, and oysters and lobsters was plenty, but as fur soft-shell crabs we couldn't find 'em. They was plenty 'nuff down at Brigantine Shoals and Absecom and Barnegat, but they seemed to hev deserted Squan Creek. Prices bounded right up in the New York market, but we crabbed and crabbed and got nuthin' fur our labor. Some laid it to this and some to that, and finally Abner Green was deputized to call on the preacher and ask his opinyun. Abner put it at him jest as it was, and the preacher spoke right out straight from the shoulder and sez:

"Mebee ye never heard of the towns of Sodam and Gomorrer? They was powerful lively towns, with biznes bootain on every corner, but they was five times as wicked as New York, Chicago, and St. Louis rolled together. It finally got so that thar' wasn't a good man in the town, and Providence jes' made up its mind to wipe 'em off the face of the airth."

"And is Providence goin' to do that same thing to Squan Creek?" asks Abner, as he felt a chill creepin' up his back.

"She may be," sez the preacher. "I'm hopin' she won't, but I think I shall start out next Monday and visit my brother at Red Bank fur two or three weeks."

"What's the wickedness about Squan Creek?"

"In her lyin'. It has got so that everybody lies even to the Widder Jones, who has bin bed-ridden fur ten y'ars. You ar' lyin' about seein' a lobster as big as a hen coop, Elder Spooner is lyin' about seein' a clam as big as a wash tub, Moses Hastings is lying about seein' a shark 47 feet and 7 inches long. Every one of you is lyin' more or less, and Providence ain't goin' to stand it much longer."

"When Providence is goin' to destroy a town does she begin on soft-shell crabs?" asked Abner, as he growed heavy-hearted.

"She may or she may not," sez the preacher. "Her ways ar' mysterious. She works arter her own fashion. She might hev begun on clams or lobsters, or it might hev bin on cholera or yaller fever. I ain't sayin' that Providence has anything to do with it, but I think I'll go off on a visit jest the same."

"Can't we stop the thing sum way?"

"Mebbe we kin, and mebbe it's too late. I'm willin' to help ye try. The fust thing to be done is fur you to git all the crowd down at the wharf to stop lyin'. That's what it's got to begin. Then we'll hold speshul services in the church, and hope to stay the destruckshun of Squan Creek."

Abner Green was a skeered man when he started back fur the wharf, and he was very much in airnest in his desire to save the town. The boys was waitin' fur him, and he stands up in the midst of the crowd and sez:

"It's Providence what has drifted all the soft-shell crabs down the shore, and its Providence what is goin' to destroy Squan Creek if eunthin' ain't done right off."

"What's to be done?" asks a dozen men to once.

"We've all got to stop lyin' as a fust move. I ain't no boastin' man, as you all know, but when I say I'm the biggest liar in Squan Creek I think you'll all agree over it. It'll cum monstrous hard fu. me to stop lyin', and I'd druther put a mortgage on my house than to do it, but fur the sake of savin' the town I'll sign a paper to tell nuthin' but the truth fur the next six months. The next biggest liar in town is Moses Hopson, and I'd like to hear from him."

Si Jacqson, Phineas Perkins, Henry Taylor and Absolom Tompkins, all boss liars, spoke arter the same fashion, and it seemed as if the hull crowd was goin' to sign the pledge, when Jason Adams got up and sez:

"I ain't bin counted among the leadin' liars of Squan Creek, but I'm workin' up to it and hevin' a heap o' fun. If the rest of ye went to sign off ye kin do it but I won't. I'm goin' to keep right on lyin'."

That split the crowd. Some was fur the parson, and sum was fur Jason, and we didn't know which way to turn when Jason speaks up again and sez:

"I was down on the bay this mornin' to fish up an anchor I lost last Monday. When I got hold of it I tugged and tugged and almost broke my back, but it wouldn't cum up. Three men cum off to me from the Liza Jane to help, and when we finally rix that anchor what d'ye suppose we found. An oyster had opened his shell and took it in and was hangin' on to a rock with his hind legs. He was too powerful big to git him into my boat, and the Liza Jane had to rig up a tackle to hist him on deck. I wanted to bring him up to show the crowd, but the capting of the schooner was in a hurry to git down to Philadelphia, and so I took the $20 he offers me and sells fur home."

"Jason Adams, that's a monstrous lie!" says Abner Green.

"I know it," sez Jason, "but I'm tryin' an experiment on Providence and soft-shell crabs. I've lied and now I'm goin' out crabbin'."

And we all followed him out, and it wasn't 10 minits before we struck soft-shells in sich plenty that we jest loaded up with 'em. In three days the New York market went down 20 per cent, and crabs was lyin' around as no livin' man had ever seen 'em before. Down at Absecom and Barnegat, whar' thar' ar' no liars, they couldn't ketch a crab but the fish in Squan Bay was crowded ashore by 'em. Abner Green goes over to the parson and sez:

"'Pears to me that you didn't figger jest right on Providence. Instead of lyin' too much we wasn't lyin' half 'nuff."

"Ar' ye gittin' soft-shells?" asked the parson, who hadn't heard the news.

"Millions of 'em."

"And everybody is still lyin'?"

"As they never did before. I've bin a-payin' $10 a year fur the rent of a pew to help ye along, but I've cum to say that the dicker is off."

And ever since then there's been crabs a-plenty all around Squan Creek.

(Copyright, 1897.)

A Short Elephant Story.

Edward Jesse, surveyor of the Royal Parks and Palaces in England, was one day feeding potatoes to an elephant when one of the tubers, a round one, fell on the floor, just out of reach of the big beast's trunk. The elephant leaned over against his wooden bar, put out his proboscis and tried to pick the potato up, but could not do so. He seemed daunted for a moment but apparently made up his mind that the potato must be his, and after several vain efforts to get hold of it, he blew a tremendous blast at it through his trunk. The force of the blow sent the potato against the opposite wall with such force that on the rebound it came back and landed within the elephant's reach, when he picked it up and swallowed it, with a contented blinking of his snapping black eyes. This story is said on a country old, but it goes.

A "Gun Cap" Battery.

Before the first Atlantic cable was laid somebody who didn't know what he was talking about said it would take the whole United States to hold battery enough to charge such a stretch of wire. After the cable was laid they gave a banquet in New York to Cyrus Field, the father of the cable, and on that occasion he said:

"The other day Mr. Lattimer Clark telegraphed from Ireland, across the ocean and back again, with a battery

ABNER GREEN AND THE PREACHER.

formed in a lady's thimble, and now Mr. Collet writes me from Heart's Content: 'I have just sent my compliments to Dr. Gould, of Cambridge, who is at Valencia, with a battery composed of a gun can, with a strip of zinc, excited by a drop of water, the bulk of a single tear.'"

It Looked Suspicious.

They were sitting on the broad veranda of a summer resort hotel and the one in light gray ventured to suggest to the one in white that her husband was evidently very devoted.

"What do you mean?" asked the one in white, knitting her brow and looking troubled.

"Why, he writes to you every day, doesn't he?" returned the one in light gray.

"Yes. That's just what troubles me," said the one in white, actually scowling at the thought.

"Troubles you?"

"Certainly. I can't help thinking he's afraid I'll pack up and come home unexpectedly if he doesn't."—Chicago Post.

A Natural Mistake.

Grandma (somewhat near-sighted)—There seems to be a kind of procession of dogs passing the window, dear.

Granddaughter—No, grandma. It's just one dog. It's a dachshund.—Chicago Tribune.

Pretty Fly.

"I want a suit I can fly around in," said the woman who had just come in.

"Here's something quaity," said the sale traderman, who was not above being funny when he was in no danger of being found out.—Detroit Journal.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Credit and Prices.

"I would like to ask another question in relation to the effect of the use of credit instruments on the general level of prices.

"The view has been brought to my notice that credit cannot have any permanent effect on prices. The following is a brief analysis of the argument:

"Credit is of two kinds: First, normal credit, in which purchasing power in the shape of goods is offered for commodities; and, second, abnormal credit, which rests on a delusion, there being really no goods or purchasing power behind it. Normal credit will not affect prices, because it does not change the relative demand and supply of commodities, nor the demand or supply of money. Abnormal credit will inflate prices for a time, but will bring on a collapse, in which the equilibrium is restored. Thus neither form affects prices permanently.

"Now if it is true, as inferred in your reply to my question in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of September 3, that the volume of the currency once had a very close causal connection with prices of commodities, it seems natural that the volume of credit money should now exercise the power over prices formerly exercised by the metallic currency. If so, how and where is the manifestation of it? If not, what has become of the influence formerly noticed in connection with the metallic currency?"—J. R. N., Chicago, Ill.

We do not think that the volume of the currency has affected prices in the least since the invention of the mechanism of credit—that is, paper money, bank checks, drafts, etc.

Of course, a depreciated currency gives nominally higher prices, but not really so. Through our period of depreciated greenbacks, from 1862 to 1879, prices, measured in greenbacks, were higher than normal, but measured in gold they were not higher than supply and demand made them. It was not the prices which were really affected, but the measurement of them in a dollar of smaller value than the normal dollar, so to speak.

Before the invention of the mechanism of credit, all trade was simply barter, the common term being the precious metals. A monetary term being the demands of trade would enhance their value, thus affecting prices of things bought. But the invention of credit changed all this. It enabled the commercial world to expand the circulating medium sufficiently to supply the demands of an active period, and to diminish it when trade lessened. The volume of actual money—coin—would, of course, remain the same, but the issue of bank notes, the employment of checks and drafts, would increase pari passu with the increased activity of trade, and be diminished when the period of activity was over.

Hence the machinery of credit furnishes really the means of making the bulk of the world's exchanges, leaving to the basic coin merely the fixing of the unit, or standard, whose value is always measured by the market value of the bullion in that coin. The idea that the volume of currency affects prices must be abandoned as mere theory, for it is contradicted by facts. The scarcity or abundance of money affects the interest rate, but not the prices of commodities.

Sod Rings.

E. S. G., Canaseraga, N. Y., has our thanks for the following:

"In the Weekly Blade of September 9 I saw letters from two correspondents, one of whom thought sod rings were caused by whirlwinds, the other by buffaloes. There can be little doubt that they are identical with the fairy rings of England and Ireland, so-called from a notion that they are due to the moonlight dances of fairies. The real cause is the growth of fungi, and this is the process:

"A patch of spawn begins to grow underground, spreading in all directions, and sending up a crop of toadstools along or near its outer edge. The decay of these manures the grass, which springs fresh and green. The ring keeps on growing larger, the spawn dying out in the center before long. So it is a ring instead of a circular plat, and it may become very large in time.

"A writer in the Youth's Companion, describing the prairies of Nebraska, mentioned these rings, their mode of formation being apparently unknown to him. But he said that half or quarter circles were just as common as perfect ones, and this is the case in Europe also, the cause being, from some cause, on one side. Neither whirlwinds nor buffaloes would be likely to make quarter circles."

We have no doubt but the above gives the real cause of the formation of sod rings. The trampling of buffaloes would not cause the grass to grow greener or more luxuriantly. Nor do we see any sufficient reason in any of the other causes which have been advanced.

Origin of Labor Day.

M. W. C., Cincinnati, O.: Labor day was celebrated first in New York city, and its first celebration took place there on Monday, September 4, 1882. That day had been chosen by the Central Labor Union of the metropolis as a voluntary labor holiday, on which organized workingmen were requested to drop their employments, and after displaying their organized strength in a public parade, to make of the day a festival time. The New York Central Labor Union was the first of its kind, had been but recently formed, and the Labor day experiment was of doubtful promise up to the very hour set for the parade; but in the end the experiment proved an unqualified success. The first Monday of September has since been observed in a similar manner by the labor organizations of New York every year. The custom thus began speedily spread, until it is now general throughout the United States. Though voluntary at first, the holiday was soon legalized in the state where it originated, and is now a legal holiday in 36 states and the District of Columbia.

The Naval Academy.

W. C. B., McComb, O.: Candidates for admission to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis must be actual residents of the district from which they are nominaed. At time of examination they must not be under 15 or over 20 years of age and physically sound, well formed and of robust condition. Must sign a contract to serve eight years.

If there is a vacancy the secretary of the navy must notify the Representative of Congress in whose district it occurs as soon as possible after March 5 each year. The Representative recommends his choice, and the secretary then nominates him.

Arctic Exploration.

"How is it that there has been in the past, and is now going on, and more talked of in the future, expeditions to the North Pole, or in search of the North Pole, and nothing is ever said or written concerning the South Pole? Is it that the weather is as cold at the South as at the North Pole, and would it not be as difficult to discover?"—R. M. C., Oliver Springs, Tenn.

On the fifth page of Weekly Blade of September 23 you will find an article by Prof. Hellprin on the scientific value of Arctic exploration, and of the discovery of the North Pole. The reasons exploration is more active in the Arctic than in the Antarctic are these: The great nations of the world, those most advanced in civilization and scientific knowledge, are situated in the north temperate zone, hence the North Pole is far nearer; the land masses in the north reach nearer to the pole, while the unexplored region around the South Pole requires the traveling of hundreds of miles of open ocean, far more stormy than the arctic seas; the South Polar regions are even colder than the North Polar; so far as explorations have gone, the South Pole is covered by an enormous ice cap, hundreds, even thousands of feet in thickness, thus rendering approach infinitely more difficult. An exploring expedition to the South Pole is now on its way, starting a few weeks ago from Belgium.

The Suwanee River.

"Will you kindly give, through the Question Bureau, the origin of the name of the old song, 'Suwanee river,' and also the correct spelling? I have seen it spelled as above, and also 'Swanee.' At a recent stereopticon entertainment this song was sung, and illustrated at the same time with views. The first scene, intended to explain the first line, 'Way dawn upon the Suwanee river,' showed a river covered with swans. It struck me as extremely ludicrous."—N. E. D., Rensselaer Falls, N. Y.

We can hardly imagine anything more funny than that stereopticon picture. The artist evidently supposed it to be a "swanny" river.

The song took its name from the Suwanee river, in Florida. It is formed by the junction of the Withlacoochee and Allapaha rivers, of Georgia, and empties into the Gulf of Mexico at Suwanee bay, a few miles north of the town of Cedar Keys. Any good map shows the river, which is an important one. The name is spelled Suwanee or Suwannee, the former being preferred.

Longfellow.

H. W., Fairmount, Ind.: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born in Portland, Maine, on February 27, 1807. At the age of 14 he entered Bowdoin college, and graduated in 1825, when but 18. He began his poetical career while in college. When but 19 he was made Professor of Modern Languages and Literature in Bowdoin college, and he passed the next four years in Europe, preparing for his duties, spending the time in Germany, France, Spain and Italy. He assumed the chair in 1830, and held it until 1835. Then he was appointed Professor of Modern Languages and Belles-Lettres in Harvard, and again visited Europe, spending two years in Germany and Switzerland, Holland and Belgium, Sweden and Denmark. He began his official duties in Cambridge in 1837, and held the professorship until 1854, when he resigned. He died March 24, 1882.

Census Takers.

"Please inform me through the Question Bureau by whom census takers are appointed for the various townships in their state, and when?"—R. L. G., Bunch, N. C.

The next national census will be taken in June, 1900—three years hence. A year before, Congress will pass the necessary legislation, and appropriate the money needed. The President will then appoint a Superintendent of the Census, who will appoint his subordinates in each Congressional district, and these, in turn, will appoint census takers.

No Such Law.

"There have been men circulating among us, claiming that there has been a bill passed to pension ex-slaves. If so, state at what time such bill passed, and to what extent were its limits."—L. W. B., White Plains, Ala.

No such bill has been passed, nor is there the least probability that any such step will ever be taken. Set down all who are circulating the story as impostors.

The Oldest Subscriber.

Who has been taking the Weekly Blade the longest? Mr. S. Richards, of Newton, Iowa, began taking it in 1859. Who antedates him as a subscriber?

Who Sells Broom Corn?

Those of The Blade's readers who raise broom corn will be interested in the following, which comes from a subscriber in Woodland, California:

"It might be well to advise your constituents that this has been a dry year in California, and that broom corn is almost a total failure. One hundred tons would find ready and profitable sale in Sacramento."

The Longest River.

"Which is the longest river in the world? Will you please give its name and length, through the Question Bureau?"—C. A. J., Deer Park, Md.

The Missouri River is the longest in the world, being 4,500 miles in length. The Mississippi is 3,200 miles long; the Amazon, 4,000; and the Nile over 3,000.

Rare Coins, Etc.

J. A. P., Eve, N. C.: There is no premium on the half-dollar of 1826.

J. R. S., Norway, Kan.: From your description—which is imperfect, as it does not give the size of the coin—we imagine it to be one of the numerous copper tokens issued in 1861 and 1862, and which for a time took the place of cents, until their further use was prohibited by law. There is no premium on them.

Miscellaneous.

M. F. L., Crab Orchard, Neb.: There is a postoffice named Nittany in Center county, Pennsylvania.

A. W. B., Binghamton, N. Y.: Of the present United States Senate, the following all served in the Union army during the civil war: Senators Wolcott, Hawley, Shoup, Davis, Nelson, Allen, Sewell, Foraker, Burrows, Proctor, Quay, Mitchell, Spooner and Warren.

ENGLAND'S AUTHORESS.

England's oldest living authoress is Mrs. Mary Cowden Clarke, who at the age of 88 years is vigorous mentally and physically. She began writing when she was 16 and not a single twelvemonth of the ensuing 62 years passed without some fresh product of her pen being given to the world.

As the compiler of the famous "Concordance to Shakespeare," Mrs. Clarke's name will endure in the annals of literature, although many of her less pretentious works would have insured her lasting fame.

© Miss Mary Cowden Clarke

NEW TABLE FURNITURE.

The breakfast table has a new and useful ornament in the shape of an egg-steamer, herewith illustrated. It will hold four or six eggs and has a tiny receptacle for water and an alcohol lamp that holds just enough fluid with which to cook the eggs, the light extinguishing itself when the eggs are ready for serving. With an egg-steamer, a rack for the toast and a pot of tea one may have a breakfast that is very English and therefore very swell. Speaking of English breakfasts the Americans who were over there for the jubilee complained of them. One New York girl said she would cross the ocean for one good cup of coffee and another declared that Americans did not realize how well they live till they had to sit down to a British breakfast or luncheon usually consisting of cold meat pie, toast that has been standing for an hour or more, marmalade and weak tea.

ON THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

So Dreadfully Common.

"No, we don't permit our names to go in the directory, you know."

"And why not?"

"So deuced common, don't you know. Why, last year's my name was sandwiched in between a garbage collectah and a city councilman! It's a fact, 'pon honah."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Swallowed the Insult.

"Back!" he cried, poising his knife and glaring at her with intense hate in his eye.

Seeing she did not quail before his glance he took up his fork and went to work trying to carve the portion of the chicken referred to that the landlady usually gave him.—Detroit Free Press.

It Was Enjoyable.

Mrs. Seaside—Was your house party a success?

Mrs. Countrycot—Yes, indeed! There wasn't one of them who wasn't engaged the first week, and there wasn't two of them who would speak to each other the second.—Puck.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, good digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

"A bore is a man or woman who never knows How or When. There are times in the lives of all of us when it bores us to be talked to of home or friends or wife or husband or mother or religion. There are times when nothing but a large, comfortable silence can soothe the worry and fret of a trying day. At such times let the tactless women and the thoughtless man beware, because everything they say will be a bore."

This is a paragraph in The Self-Made Man, one of the essays of Lillian Bell in the volume From a Girl's Point of View, recently issued by the Harpers. There is a sparkle in the style of these essays that makes them exceedingly readable, and then her way of looking at things is somewhat unique. All of her meaning does not, by any means lie upon the surface, though enough is there to challenge attention. She is by turns witty, confidential, wise and occasionally pathetic, but always in reality friendly.

The King of the Park is a delightful story by Marshall Saunders, author of Beautiful Joe and other stories inculcating kindness to animals. The king in this one is a splendid cat, deserted in the summer time by its owners, which is cared for by the policeman, Sergeant Hardy, who is a lover of these creatures that are so often abused in this way. The little hero of the story is a French boy who came to this country with his grandfather. The latter was of gentle blood, devoted to the memory of the Emperor Napoleon and hating the Republic. He taught the boy to see things from his standpoint, and to look at life with a cynicism very amusing in so young a child, and also very pathetic. Finally the grandfather dies and the little fellow's struggles to be manly and the way affection conquers him at last makes a pretty tale for young people. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, are the publishers.

Some Forthcoming Books.

The fall announcements of forthcoming books from the various publishing houses covers a wide area as to subjects from a great array of authors. Nothing shows the great growth of the reading habit like the growth of the making of books, which has called for the multiplication of publishing houses, and made the stability of the older ones.

I cannot hope to give a tenth part of the list to-day which, according to The Dial, of Chicago, represents 60 American houses, but a few pick and there will be sure to interest Blade readers.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., gives to the public The Story of Jesus Christ: An Interpretation. This work is one which she has held in her heart many years, and now it is accomplished. It is pronounced a work of real genius, not controversial, not dogmatic, not a tract in disguise, but the story of a marvelous life told as Mrs. Ward could tell it, and making it to all people, whatever their thought, a real inspiration.

Among other books from the same house is An Evolutionist's Theology, by Lyman Abbott. Mr. Abbott thoroughly believes in progress as a law of life and holds Evolution to be its expression, and though many have been led to believe, something synonymous with infidelity. Then there is a new book about Japan, from the charming and sympathetic pen of Lafcadio Hearn, entitled Gleanings in Buddha Fields: A story by Ellen Olney Kirk called The Revolt of a Daughter: The Story of an Untold Love, by Paul Leicester Ford, whose novel, The Honorable Peter Sterling, is so popular; a book by Washington Gladden, known for his work in Applied Christianity, entitled Some Puzzling Bible Books; and many others promising pleasure and instruction.

R. D. Blackmore's admirers will welcome the appearance of a new novel from his pen entitled Dariel, a Romance of Surrey, which heads the list of Dodd, Mead & Co.'s fall announcements. This is followed by many others, among them The King's Highway, by Amelia E. Barr; Salted With Fire, by George Macdonald, and The Queen of the Jesters, by Max Pemberton. Miss Guerber has written Stories of Famous Operas following along the lines of her study of Wagnerian operas, which will be very welcome. This firm also issues some new and beautiful editions of popular books for the holiday trade, which will gladden the hearts of the recipients.

Perhaps the most important book announced by Thomas Y. Crowell is Men I Have Known, by Dean Farrar. The volume will contain facsimile letters from Tennyson, Browning, Lowell, Holmes, Dean Stanley, Huxley, Whittier, Carlyle and many others. The volume cannot fail to be interesting. There are several new editions of popular works, among them one of Robert Browning's Ring and the Book, with portrait and illustrations. The Coming People, which is an endeavor to show that the ideal and the practical are one, by Rev. C. F. Dole, is another new book from this house.

Notes of New Books.

Dodd, Mead & Co. bring out this fall the second of a trilogy of novels, comprising a study of the social message of Christianity in the first century, by Katherine Pearson Woods. It is named The Son of Ingar.

A new novel by Captain Charles King, entitled The General's Double, illustrated, is promised by J. B. Lippincott company in the near future.

Longmans, Green & Co. publish a new novel by Edna Lyall, entitled Wayfaring Men, this month. They also issue a new story by Mrs. L. B. Wolford, entitled Ira Kildare.

An Artist's Letter from Japan, by John La Farge, illustrated by the author, is one of the new fall publications of the Century company.

E. C. BREDIN.

E. C. Bredin, the half mile world's champion sprinter, who just conquered Kilpatrick in two great races in England, is expected to compete in America next year and it is believed that the title of world's champion will then be wrested from him.

CHAMPION BREDIN

In the Course of Events.

"Did you know," said the scientist to the English statesman, "that the ocean holds immense quantities of gold in solution?"

"Never mind about that now," was the reply. "We'll get around to the ocean as soon as we are through with the rest of the earth."—Washington Star.

FAMOUS OLD MANSION

THE TAYLOE OCTAGON, WHERE MADISON HAD HIS OFFICE.

Designed by Washington and for Many Years the Capital's Grandest Residence.

It is reported that a syndicate of Washington real estate men has completed negotiations for the purchase of the old Tayloe mansion at the corner of Eighteenth street and New York avenue, in the national capital. The tearing down of the Octagon House, as the building is sometimes called, on account of its peculiar construction, will mark the removal of one of the most famous historical land marks of the national capital. The Tayloe House, which was occupied by President Madison after the burning of the White House by the British in 1814, is located in what was nearly a century ago the most fashionable district of Washington. Long before the civil war the residence portion of the city moved northward, leaving the Tayloe mansion standing almost alone about three blocks south and west of the White House. The completion of the new Corcoran art gallery, within a short distance of the Octagon House, has given a boom to property in that section of the city, and it is very probable that this quaint and curious home will soon be replaced by a modern bank and office building.

There is probably no other house in the country—certainly no other in Washington—similar in plan of architecture to the old Tayloe. It was copied from some old English house and its surrounding grounds, covering over half the block (now overgrown with weeds and grass), are hidden from the outside world by high brick walls, which, covered with thick overhanging vines, add to the air of antiquity and decay hovering over the place.

The house whose walls are over two feet in thickness, the bricks of which were of course imported from England, is octagonically built, consisting of three stories and basement, and on the side facing the southeast, a large circular addition somewhat resembling a huge bow window marks the front of the old mansion. The window panes and sashes on its several sides are almost all shattered, and the old stone steps leading from the grass covered pavement to the queer old porch and doorway—steps which so many of the famous men of revolutionary days trod—are broken down and worn. Below the windows of the third floor curious tablets of stone, once white, but now yellow with age, are let into walls almost hidden from view by a thick growth of trumpet creeper that, entering through the broken panes, peeps into rooms once so bright with life and happines, and now the haunts of bats and supposed ghostly visitors. The windows facing the south afford a view, unsurpassed in beauty, of the graceful winding Potomac and surrounding country. Across the river on old Virginia's shore, Arlington and the house in which Lee lived, are distinctly seen. The old Van Ness mansion another of the city's lovely old landmarks, is but a stone's throw and to the left the Washington monument, from its base to capstone, is plainly visible as it rises above the well kept grounds of the White House.

On first entering the old mansion one is led into a large, round reception hall, whose floor of polished marble has of late years been protected by a rough board covering. On each side of this hall is placed a curious old stove in a niche in the wall made purposely for it, and these have remained there since the days of the founder of the house. The doors leading from this room are beautifully carved and their queer semi-circular transoms are not duplicated in any of our modern homes, though Senator Cameron succeeded in securing one somewhat similar to these for the place over the main entrance to his home here.

It is the room directly over this that President Madison made famous by signing in it the treaty of Ghent, and visitors to the house are shown this room as one of its chief attractions. The old fashioned winding staircase in the hall just back of the reception room is a feature in itself, and leads to the living rooms above. Doors on each side of this hall open into large desolate rooms, whose lofty ceilings impress one on entering with a sense of their former grandeur. To the left, in what was once the ball room—a grand old hall having many traces of the glory of former days, despite its battered walls and the dust and cobwebs which thickly cover it. At the end of this room is a priceless mantelpiece—the only part of the house seeming in any way cared for—and the old watchman, reverently lifting his linen covering to allow the chance visitor a glimpse of the lovely relic, stands expectantly aside waiting for the praise one is sure to express. It is exquisitely designed and carved, depicting scenes from mythology, and the two female figures supporting the main portion seem to live and breathe, so perfect are their forms and pose. For this highly prized treasure fabulous sums have been offered by owners, Senator Cabot Lodge being one of those most anxious to possess it.

The same idea on a less elaborate scale was followed in the designs of all the mantels in the house, although the exquisite workmanship of those in the upper rooms has been almost entirely effaced by relic hunters, who were, unfortunately, allowed to visit the place. It is probable that these mantels will not be included in the rumored sale of the house.

Miss Mary Tayloe and her brother, not yet of age, are the present owners of the property. They reside in Norfolk, and are great grandchildren of Colonel John Tayloe who in 1798 built the old house.

Very Painful.

"I was afflicted with a dull feeling and my back was covered with scrafulous eruptions which were very painful. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using about two bottles I found that it did me a great deal of good. I continued its use and it entirely cured me."—John T. Phillips, 2102 Artel st., Cleveland, Ohio.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Telltale Buttons.

"Matilda, I wish you would ask that young Mr. Peters to have his cuff buttons replaced."

"Why, mamma, what do you mean?"

"They seem to leave black streaks on the back of your skirt waist every evening."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Echo From Ireland.

To the duke av Orleans
And the count of Turin,
Say, what'll yez take
And do it agin?
—Cleveland Leader.

Tit for Tat.

Bacon—My cook failed to cook the roast last night for dinner.

Egbert—And what did you do?

"I had to roast the cook."—Yonkers Statesman.

THE CHRISTIAN.

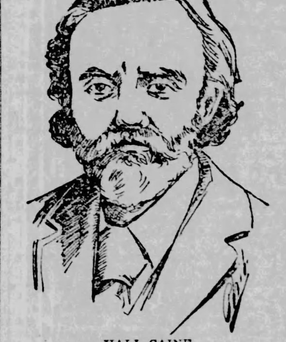
HALL CAINE'S NEW NOVEL JUST ISSUED BY THE APPLETONS.

A Strong Book Which is Attracting Much Attention—Author Considers It His Greatest Work.

Upon the last page of The Christian, Hall Caine's much talked of book, recently published by the Appletons, the author says in a "Note": "In presenting the thought, which is the motive of The Christian, my desire has been to depict, however imperfectly the types of mind and character of cred and culture, of social effort and religious purpose, which I think I see in the life of England and America at the close of the Nineteenth century."

It did not need this asertion of Mr. Caine's to convince the thoughtful reader, that in the writing of this book he had a purpose which moved him to an exceeding intensity of feeling and expression, persisting through the whole of the 540 pages of the volume. Nowhere, except in the one instance noted later on, is there any lighting up of the tragic movement; nowhere a glimpse of the blue sky of hope and happiness, for even in the supposedly gay scenes where song and laughter mark the passing hours, there is still the terrible earnestness that promises to break forth at any moment into some pitiless horror. The types of character which he has drawn are, however, it seems to me, more English than American, though not impossible anywhere, and the same may be said of the social conditions and environments. But he has brought vividly to our attention the fact that everywhere there is an upheaval of the influences that bear upon the life of to-day, which threatens momentous changes in the near future.

It is understood that Mr. Caine considers The Christian as the strongest work he has yet done, and I think no one will be inclined to differ with him in this judgment. What may be questioned, however, is whether or not, it is really the work of art which he seems to consider it. And it may also be more than doubted if it will serve any good purpose in the betterment of the morals of the army of readers which it will be sure to have. If Mr. Caine wrote with that intention, I think, he has made a failure; if he intended it as a work of art, then, too, he has failed in his effort. Yet it is a wonderfully strong book, which holds the reader, and will dwell with him after it is laid down with a persistency which shows its power.



HALL CAINE.

Now for the story itself. The two principal characters are presented in the first chapter as just leaving the Isle of Man upon a steamship bound for Liverpool, thence to the great city of London, to enter upon a life strange and new to both, and devoted, presumably, to the good of their fellow creatures. They are a young clergyman, John Storm, and a maiden, Glory Quayle, he on his way to a curacy in the metropolis, and she to enter as a probationer in the hospital of which the wife of a chaplain is plainly visible as also the well kept grounds of the White House.

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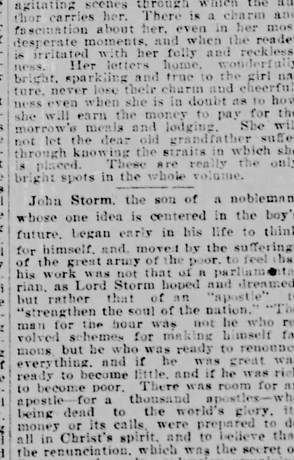


MARINELLI, THE HUMAN PYTHON.

Mrs. Sarah E. Rains, of Dayton, Cass Co., Mo., in a letter to Dr. Pierce, writes: "It was in the winter of 189- that my sufferings commenced. I was close to my time of confinement. I took the grip, and that with the labor pains all went to my head. I suffered dreadfully, and when I gave birth to my little boy I kept getting worse. I doctored but nothing did me any good. I had nervous spasms and was delirious—Oh, no tongue can express my sufferings. I was advised by a lady to try your medicine and I did. I got one bottle of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I had taken two-thirds of the medicine when it commenced its work. I began to feel better, and still continued getting better. In a short time I felt like another woman. I gained strength and flesh. I am now forty-one years of age. This is true, and it was your medicine that saved my life."

Dr. Pierce's 1000-page illustrated book, "The People's Medical Adviser" sent, paper-bound, free for the cost of mailing *only*, 21 one-cent stamps; or, cloth-bound 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Very Forthcoming.

Mrs. Countrycot—Yes, indeed! There wasn't one of them who wasn't engaged the first week, and there wasn't two of them who would speak to each other the second.—Puck.

**

Talmage's Sermon.

SOOTHES THE SOUL.

Sacred Music and the Help It Gives to the Christian.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Dr. Talmage in his discourse rallies the churches to more hearty congregational singing and calls upon instruments of music to join in the praise of God. The text is II. Chronicles, v. 13: "It came even to pass as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the Lord."

The temple was done. It was the very chorus of all magnificence and pomp. Splendor crowned against splendor. It was the diamond necklace of the earth. From the huge pillars crowned with leaves and flowers and rows of pomegranate wrought out in burnished metal, down even to the tongs and snuffers made out of pure gold, everything was as complete as the God-directed architect could make it. It seemed as if a vision from heaven had alighted on the mountains. The day after dedication came. Tradition says there were in and around about the temple on that day two hundred thousand silver trumpets, forty thousand harps, forty thousand timbrels, and two hundred thousand singers; so that all modern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or Boston seem nothing compared with that. As this great sound surged up amid the precious stones of the temple, it must have seemed like the River of Life dashing against the amethyst of the wall of heaven. The sound arose, and God, as if to show that he was well pleased with the music which his children make in all ages, dropped into the midst of the temple a cloud of glory so overpowering that the officiating priests were obliged to stop in the midst of the services.

There was much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, "when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy," that the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation was the birthplace of song. The stars that glitter at night are only so many keys of celestial pearl on which God's fingers play the music of spheres. Inanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting sound, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass, are music. While visiting Blackell's Island I heard coming from the window of the lunatic asylum a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the demented and disordered elements of nature, would make music to our ear if we only had acuteness enough to listen. I suppose that even the sounds in nature that are discordant and repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasureable, and I think that we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind, we can not hear that which makes to God's ear and the ears of the spirits above us a music as complete as it is tremendous.

I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance, and then stating some of the obstacles to its advancement.

I draw the first argument for the importance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells us to admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, through David he cries out: "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundreds of other passages I might name, proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed, I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for the instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal and the harp and the trumpet. And I suppose that in the last days of the church the harp, the lute, the trumpet, and all the instruments of music that have given their chief aid to the theater and bacchanal will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ, and then sounded in the church's triumph on her way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord!" Praise him with your voices. Praise him with stringed instruments and with organs.

I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressiveness of the exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression upon governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. One inspiring national air is worth thirty thousand men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth a thousand muskets. In the earlier part of our civil war the government proposed to economize in bands of music, and many of them were sent home; but the generals in the army sent word to Washington: "You are making a very great mistake. We are falling back and falling back. We have not enough music." I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economize in music.

Why should we rob the programmes of worldly gaiety when we have so many appropriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than when our great-grandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory? Dear old souls, how they used to sing! And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. Born as we have been amid this great wealth of church music, augmented by the compositions of artists in our day, we ought not to be tempted out of the sphere of Christian harmony, and try to seek unconsecrated sounds. It is absurd for a millionaire to steal.

Many of you are illustrations of what a sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the warning and the argument of the pulpit, but when, in the sweet words of Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady, the love of Jesus was sung to your soul, then you surrendered, as an armed castle that could not be taken by a siege, lifts its window to listen to a harp's trill.

There was a Scotch soldier dying in New Orleans, and a Scotch minister came in to give him the consolations of the gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said: "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the minister began to sing a familiar hymn that was composed by David Dickenson, beginning with the words: "Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem, when shall I come to thee?" He sang it to the tune of Dundee, and everybody in Scotland knows that; and as he began to sing, the dying soldier turned over on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Why," replied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying soldier; and the very foundation of his heart was upturned, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresistible power! Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his Judgment Hymn sings on through the ages, and will keep on singing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates, I would to God that you would take these songs of salvation as messages from heaven; for just as certain as the birds brought food to Elijah by the brook Cherith, so these winged harmonies, God-sent, are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouth and take it, O hungry Elijah!

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to soothe perturbation. You may have come in here with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet perhaps in the singing of the first hymn you lost them all. You have read in the Bible of Saul and how he was sad and angry, and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Farnell came and discoursed music for three or four days to him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open, and that which all the splendors of the court could not do, the power of song accomplished. If you have anxieties and worriments, try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

It also arouses to action. Do you not know that a singing church is always a triumphant church? If a congregation is silent during the exercise or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chill. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people with voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge this duty. I really believe that if the Church of Christ could rise up and sing as it ought to sing, where we have a hundred souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand. How was it in olden time? Cajetan said: "Luther conquered us by his songs."?

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of Satan. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become very forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey Gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fling of the wind as well as the long-meter psalm of the thunder. But, while all this is so, every observer has noticed that his art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been impressed into the service of error. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that Satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day, the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ, captured from the church and applied to the purposes of sin.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would be drowned out. God asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time and he will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voices. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the close a bar behind. There are three schools of singing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school, and the French school of singing. Now, I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Christ. The voice of a contrite, broken heart, although it may not be able to stand human criticism, makes better music to God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. God calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons, to praise him, and we ought not to be behind the cattle and the dragons.

Another obstacle in the advancement of this art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service could be conducted by delegation. Churches have said, "O, what an easy time we shall have. The minister will do the preaching, and the choir will do the singing, and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches all through this land where the people are not expected to sing. The whole work is done by delegation of four or six persons, and the audience are silent. In such a church in Syracuse an old elder persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask the elder if he would not stop. You know that in many churches the choir are expected to do the singing, and the great mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your voice you are interfering. In that church they stand, the four, with open glasses dangling at their side, singing "Rock of Ages, cleft for me," with the same spirit that, the night before on the stage, they took their part in the "Grand Duchess" or "Den Giovanni."

My Christian friends, have we a right to delegate to others the discharge of this duty which God demands of us? Suppose that four wood thrushes were to do all the singing some bright day, when the woods are ringing with bird voices. It is decided that four wood thrushes shall do all the singing of the forest. Let all other voices keep silent. How beautifully the four would sing! But really fine music. But how long will you keep the forest still? Why, Christ would come into that forest and look up, as he looked through the olives, and he would wave his hand and say, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord," and keeping time with the stroke of innumerable wings, there would be five thousand bird voices leaping into the harmony. Suppose this delegation of musical performers were in the church; suppose that four choice spirits should try to do the singing of the upper temple. Hush now! thrones and dominions and principalities. David, be still, though you were the sweet singer of Israel! Paul, keep quiet, though you have come to that crown of rejoicing. Richard Baxter, keep still, though this is the "Saints' Everlasting Rest." Four spirits now do all the singing. But how long would heaven be quiet? How long? "Hallelujah!" would cry some glorified Methodist from under the altar. "Praise the Lord!" would sing the martyrs from among the thrones. "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory!" a great multitude of redeemed spirits would cry—myriads of voices coming into the harmony and the one hundred and forty and four thousand breaking forth into the acclamation, Stop that singing! Stop! Oh, no; they cannot hear me. You might as well try to drown the thunder of the sky, or beat back the roar of the sea, for every soul in heaven has resolved to do its own singing. Alas! that we should have tried on earth that which they cannot do in heaven, and, instead of joining all our voices in the praise of the Most High God, delegating perhaps to unconsecrated men and women this most solemn and most delightful service.

Music ought to rush from the audience like the water from a rock—clear, bright, sparkling. If all the other part of the church service is dull, do not have the music dull. With so many thrilling things to sing about, away with all drawling and stupidity! There is nothing makes me so nervous as to sit in a pulpit and look off on an audience with their eyes three-fourths closed and their lips almost shut, mumbling the praises of God. During my recent absence I preached to a large audience, and all the music made together did not equal one skylark. People do not sleep at a coronation. Do not let us sleep when we come to a Saviour's crowning. In order to a proper discharge of this duty let us stand up, save as age or weakness or fatigue excuses us. Seated in an easy pew we cannot do this duty half so well as when, upright, we throw our whole body into it. Let our song be like an acclamation of victory. You have a right to sing. Do not surrender your prerogative.

We want to rouse all our families upon this subject. We want each family of our congregation to be a singing school. Childish petulance, obduracy, and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregation on Sabbath day, their voices uniting with our voices in the praises of the Lord. After a shower there are scores of streams that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring into one river, and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So we would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great, wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all our churches. God will come down by his Spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth, what will we do in heaven, where they all sing, and sing forever? I would that our singing to-day might be like the Saturday night rehearsal for Sabbath morning in the skies, and we might begin now, by the strength and the help of God to discharge a duty which none of us has fully performed. And now what more appropriate thing can I do than to give out the Doxology of the heavens, "Unto him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, to him be glory forever!"

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

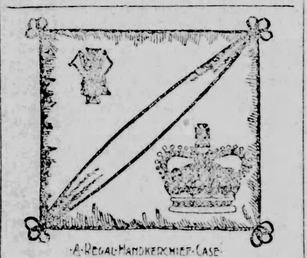
Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—Mrs. Ella McGarvy, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

HANDKERCHIEF CASE.

The handkerchief sachet given here may be worked in several ways. Many persons like exclusively to use the colors of the country, red, white and blue; but these require nice management, and do not always look in such good taste as a less crude combination. A more suitable coloring for the sachet would be to have satin of a delicate shade of blue, the crown to be worked in the heart of crimson and its band of ermine. Some tiny jewels should also be added. If applique be used instead of embroidery the shape of the crown should be cut out in cardboard and covered with satin; a simulated cap of crimson velvet should be neatly put on underneath this, and the ermine band should be made of white fur, with tiny pieces of black fur added to represent the ermine tails.

If this method be considered too complicated, the crown might be embroidered in gold and crimson. The monogram should in that case be embroidered in crimson and outlined



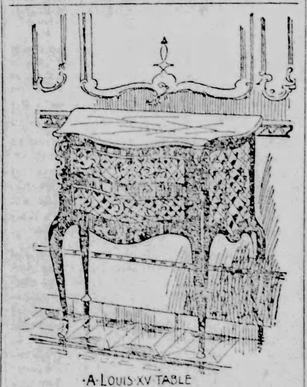
A REGAL HANDKERCHIEF CASE.

with Japanese gold to match the embroidered crown. When the ornamental stitching is finished the case should be carefully made up with a soft lining of white or cream satin, nicely quilted. Some scent powder should be sprinkled upon the wadding before the lining is put into its place, and the case should be edged at each side of the opening as well as along the four sides with pale blue cord. The corners may be decorated with loops of cord as in the model; or, if preferred, with bows of ribbon, or small blue tassels.

A LOUIS XV. REVIVAL.

Louis XV. furniture is going to be the rage the coming winter, reproductions of the styles favored by that beauty-loving monarch being made for the dining room, the drawing rooms and sleeping apartments.

Green was his favorite color, but as he did not favor any particular kind of wood, the



A LOUIS XV TABLE.

markets are using oak, mahogany and enamelled woods of various shades of green.

The daintiness of the style is shown by the illustration of an inlaid mahogany commode with a marble top. Marble by the way is again coming to the front after a long period of retirement.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc. Free.

We have previously described the new bocanje discovery, Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well-known Kama-kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases just as quinine is for malaria. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of ten years' standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. The only importers of Alkavis so far are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of Weekly Blade who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affection due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

'Twas Ever Thus.

Bridegroom (in parlor car)—Darling, you seem sad; is it possible that you regret the step you have taken?

Bride—No, dearest; I'm only worried, that's all.

Bridegroom—Worried! Why, my angel, what can you have to worry about?

Bride—I've been trying to remember something that we might have forgotten, and I can't.

Very Doubtful Comment.

"My wife," said the man who wanted to air his private history, "actually thinks more of a little idiotic, sausage-shaped dog we've got than she does of me."

"And I'll venture to say," said the man with a talent for saying mean things, "that it isn't much of a dog at that."—Indianapolis Journal.

An Ear Mark.

Editor—You have not been in this business very long?

New Reporter—No. I am almost a novice at it.

Editor—That's what I supposed when in your report of the conflagration of Bones' stable last night you failed to call fire the red-tongued demon.—Tit-Bits.

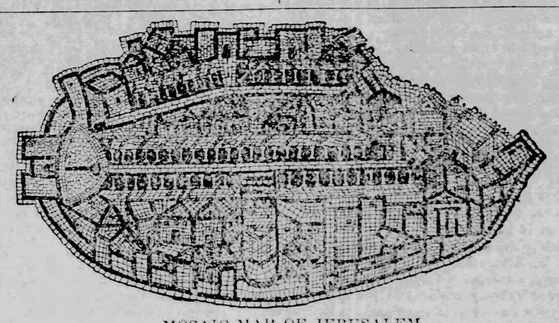
MUSICAL WONDER THEATRE
Lunch While You Wait. Free Falls.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

FOURTH CENTURY MOSAIC

MAP OF JERUSALEM ON THE FLOOR OF AN OLD CHURCH.

Of Great Historic Value—All the Buildings of Ancient Jerusalem Clearly Outlined.

A map of Jerusalem, in mosaic, over 1,500 years old, has been found at Madaba, in Palestine. It was discovered in uncovering the ruins of an ancient church about to be rebuilt. The entire pavement of the old church was a mosaic map of Palestine, many parts of which had been worn away or broken off. That part containing the city of Jerusalem was more or less perfect, only a part of the wall at the southwest corner being missing, and the well-known scholar and



MOSAIC MAP OF JERUSALEM.

archeologist, M. J. Lagrange, who lives in Jerusalem, has just written a description.

Of Great Historic Value.

After a minute examination of the mosaic, it is pronounced of great historic value, dating from the fourth century of the Christian era, and representing the Jerusalem of Hadrian and Justinian. After comparing it with ancient descriptions of the holy city, and with Jerusalem as it now exists, the learned scholar has identified the gates and buildings on the map. The northernmost gate, flanked by two towers, is undoubtedly the "gate of Nablous." Thence the wall is marked in green with a black border. Following it to the southwest, four towers are found for the defense of the wall, and a gate with two towers in the exact location of the present "Joppa gate." Above the second tower the wall rises to a great height. This is the citadel which protects the street running north and south. After this citadel, evidently the "tower of David" mentioned by authorities of that time, the walls resume their natural size. The map is damaged on the southeastern side, where a gate is found in the actual location of the "golden gate." Then a gate with two towers appears, to which a broad street leads up—this is the "gate of Marianne."

On entering the "gate of Nablous," we see a beautiful open place with a tall column in it. The column has long disappeared, but the name remains, the gate being called Babel-Amoud, the column gate. The "place" is small now, resorted to chiefly by nargileh-smokers, and was christened by a missionary "Loafers' Square."

Church of Zion and Pilate's Palace.

Passing southward, down the great colonnade (some of the columns are still to be found), a building with a broad front of triangular shape and a red roof is found. This is "The Martyrium" of Constantine, a great church of that period. Then we see a yellow dome. This is the church of "Anastasius." Following the colonnade to the end we find a gate. But there are three other gates around it, leading southward. This is evidently a remnant of the ancient first wall, the newer quarter having been included by the wall of Hadrian. Zion and Siloam can be reached by the gates alone, being beyond the wall. After passing through the gate we are in Zion, and this is made all the more certain by the street which begins at the "gate of Joppa." It has no columns, but is marked in white and yellow on the mosaic. It starts due east, then turns and runs parallel to the main street leading up to a large building and then apparently turning to the west. To-day the street which begins at the "Damascus gate," after having passed "St. Sepulchre" on the right, continues as far as the wall, parallel to the street from the "Joppa gate," and passes through the American quarter, both streets meeting opposite the Zion or Neby Daoud gate.

The large building in the extreme south, between the ancient wall and the later addition, can be nothing but the "Church of Zion" or "The Last Supper." But there is still another church in this section, and, judging by its location and proportions, it can be none other than the magnificent basilica of St. Mary, the wonder of Justinian's time. Returning to the gate and passing out through, we find the palace of Pontius Pilate, or the place where he stood, for Mr. Lagrange does not think that "St. Mary's" is to be identified therewith, for it stands on a hill, while, according to the best authority, the house was in the valley.

Solves Many Vexing Questions.

This mosaic seems to solve the vexed question of the location of the ancient "praetorium," which is placed by this writer in the space between the two colonnades. This as apparently not a church, and there is a church northeast of St. Sepulchre.

It is remarkable that the general correspondence between this ancient Mosaic and the Jerusalem of to-day is most marked, even though not exact, for many changes have taken place in that city during the last 1,500 years. The city is still divided by a long street running north and south, having St. Sepulchre on the west. A street is still to be found running toward the southeast, with a fork at the Austrian hospital, one continuation running south, the other east. The arch "Ecce Homo" was probably located at x, having been an arch of triumph and not so massive as the towers at the gates. The temple wall unfortunately does not appear in the mosaic. The striking correspondence of the division into three quarters, the upper, the lower and western; St. Sepulchre south of its eastern gate and north of the western; the western gate having its tower to the south and being on a line with a church now replaced by the mosque Eleelqsa; the church of Zion on a line with that of the Resurrection, but farther west; the column giving the modern name to the northerly gate; all seem to point to the care and exactness with which this mosaic was made and its great value as an historic monument settling more than one vexed question.

An Explanatory Hint.

"Why," asked Pat, as he came hiccoughing into the Quippery, "is the humble goat always held up as the simile for intoxication, for instance, full as a goat?"

"I cannot guess," answered Tim, "unless"—and he paused meditatively and looked at Pat as if he expected an invitation—"unless it is because he is always ready to throw a horn into anybody."—Pittsburg News.

The Bigger Half.

"I cannot understand," said the bachelor clerk, "why a man's wife is called the 'better half.'"

"You would," said the married clerk, "if you had to divide your salary with one."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Vain Regrets.

Mr. Cawker—You and I were born too soon, old man.

Mr. Cumso—What makes you say that?

Mr. Cawker—What a pudding a horseless carriage would have been when we were courting!—Judge.

IN A JAPANESE INN.

The tourist is well cared for in the Japanese latoga, the purely national hostelry. There he will meet with greater civility and attention, and in a few weeks will gain a more intimate acquaintance with Japanese habits and customs than he would otherwise acquire in as many months.

On arrival, the visitor is met by a posse of servants, who salute him by bowing profoundly many times, their heads touching the ground. The courtesy is duly acknowledged, and after taking off his boots he is ushered to his room, tea and cakes—the usual present to the "honorable" guest—being brought up almost immediately, together with the hibachi, or lined box containing a small charcoal fire, and the tobako bon or case with apparatus for smoking purposes. A return offering is made in the shape of chadai, or tea money. The amount varies according to the proposed length of stay, trouble given, or attention received. Generally twenty-five sen per night, or, say two or three yen, if a protracted stay is intended, will be ample.

Chadai is the perquisite of the landlord, to whom it should be sent wrapped up in paper, so that his eyes may not be offended by the sight of money. A quaint habit exists in most inns of presenting the guest with a towel, book, or other souvenir. The chadai of wealthy or noble Japanese is sometimes considerable, amounting to as much as ten or fifteen yen, in addition to the daily rates of two or three yen.

In Japan, preference in regard to the use of the bath and other matters is generally given to the new arrival, and shortly after he has refreshed himself with some weak green tea, brought in maybe on an old lacquer tray or the daintiest of tiny china cups, the bath attendant will bring him a kimono, or robe, and lead the way to the bath. The system of common bathing is dying out; it has, indeed, been forbidden by law in public bath houses. The custom still exists, however, in many of

OPEN AIR TEA PAVILION IN JAPAN.

the watering-places to which the Japanese flock in order to benefit by the numerous mineral springs.

HARRITY'S SUCCESSOR.

James M. Guffy, of Pennsylvania, who succeeds William F. Harrity on the Democratic national committee, is one of Pittsburg's best known men. He was born about 55 years ago, and went to the oil country in 1870. He followed the oil business with great success until 1882, when he "went broke" from speculation and the extreme depression of the oil market. He came to Pittsburg at the

JAMES M. GUFFY.

beginning of the natural gas craze in 1883, began buying gas-producing property and soon amassed another fortune. When the gas wells began to show signs of "petering out," Mr. Guffy turned his attention to mining in the west. In this business he was also successful. He has mining properties in Montana worth $1,000,000. He is at present reputed to be worth $3,000,000.

A Serious Complaint.

Bing—Yes, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life.

Wing—What was the trouble with him?

Bing—He wouldn't pay his bills.—Puck.

Her Reason.

Mamie—Those horrid men stood and looked at me every time I crossed the street.

Mollie—Why didn't you cross a block above?

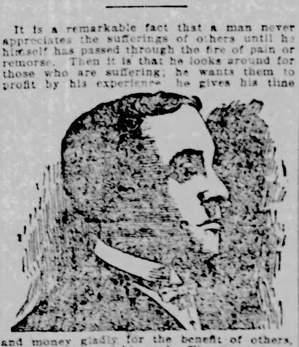
Mamie—There were no men there.—Judge.

GIVES STRENGTH TO MEN

FREE TO ALL WHO ARE WEAK AND WORN.

A Method to Cure and Increase the Power.

It is a remarkable fact that a man never appreciates the sufferings of others until he himself has passed through the fire of pain or poverty. Then it is that he looks around for those who are suffering, he wants them to profit by his experience, he gives his time



and money gladly for the benefit of others, and never tires of his zeal. There are plenty of men weak and worn out, struggling with remorse and fear, the natural outcome of habits that brought incapacity, a sense of lonesomeness and a feeling as if the best side of life had been banished forever. Such men should write to Thomas Slater, Box 2140, Kalamazoo, Mich. He will send free by mail, in a plain, sealed envelope, full particulars about the method he used, and this will enable any man to get a complete cure at home. It is the method that Mr. Slater used to cure himself of the troubles that sap the strength and vigor and also enlarged his organs to natural size. The cure was so complete, so satisfying, and such a wonderful change from his former condition that he will gladly tell others all about it, sending all particulars. He figures that he doesn't know of a better way to show his appreciation of his own cure and the sufferings of others. Those must be generous men in this world to offset the tide of avarice. Write to Mr. Slater—it will cost nothing for his description and method.

THE OLD WAY.

Of Treating Dyspepsia and Indigestion by Dieting a Barbarous and Useless One.

We say the old way, but really it is a very common one at present time and many dyspeptics and physicians as well consider the first step to take in attempting to cure indigestion is to diet, either by selecting certain foods and rejecting others or to greatly diminish the quantity usually taken, in other words the starvation plan is by many supposed to be the first essential.

The almost certain failure of the starvation cure for dyspepsia has been proven time and again, but still the moment Dyspepsia makes its appearance a course of dieting is at once advised.

All this is radically wrong. It is foolish and unscientific to recommend dieting or starvation to a man suffering from Dyspepsia, because Indigestion itself starves every organ and every nerve and every fibre in the body.

What the Dyspeptic wants is abundant nutrition, which means plenty of good, wholesome, well-cooked food and something to assist the weak stomach to digest it. This is exactly the purpose for which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are adapted and this is the method by which they cure the worst cases of Dyspepsia; in other words the patient eats plenty of wholesome food and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest it for him. In this way the system is nourished and the overworked stomach rested, because the tablets will digest the food whether the stomach works or not. One of these tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat or eggs.

Your druggist will tell you that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the purest and safest remedy sold for stomach troubles and every trial makes one more friend for this excellent preparation. Sold at 50 cts. for full sized package at all drug stores.

A little book on stomach diseases mailed free by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

OLD ABOLITIONIST DEAD.

William Cratty, who died a few days ago in Marysville, O., was one of the most noted abolitionists of the war and ante-war periods when slavery was in existence. He was director of the famous "underground railroad," by which many thousands of slaves escaped from bondage to liberty. At the time of his death he had nearly reached his 92d year.

Some interesting facts in the history of Mr. Cratty have been collected by the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

William Cratty came from old Pennsylvania stock. The grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and the great-grandfather a native of Ireland. William Cratty was a native of the Keystone state. From 1850 until 1853 Mr. Cratty's home in Delaware county, O., was one of the principal stations of the "underground railroad."

Not only was William Cratty one of the conspicuous figures in the abolition scheme of the underground railroad from 1835 till the breaking out of the war, but he was also one of the famous ferryiners who traveled three thousand miles across prairie and mountain in a canvas covered wagon to reach the gold diggings of California. As a director of the fugitive slave route and conductor of one of its principal stations he had the excellent record of having rescued three thousand slaves to secure their freedom. He also had a price of $3,000 put on his head by the exasperated slave owners and slave hunters of the South.

As a participator in the rush of excited gold seekers to the Pacific slope Mr. Cratty had a varied experience. By boat his party went down the Ohio and up the

WILLIAM CRATTY.

Missouri River to St. Joe. In prairie schooners, with provisions for a trip of twenty-three hundred miles, the party journeyed across the plains by way of the Platte River valley. Their horses stampeded several times and delayed them. In crossing the fifty-three miles of desert before reaching the Rockies they could travel only by night, and passed the bleaching bones of horses and the wrecks of wagons that had fallen by the ways de.

A member of his own party died. It was August of 1850 when California was reached. Mr. Cratty located a claim, and then sold it for $140, although he washed out $100 of the precious metal on his last day's work. He returned to Ohio by way of Sacramento, San Juan, Lake Nicaragua, Cuba and New York, arriving at his home Christmas Day.

Cratty was a contemporary of Phillips, Stevens, Wade, Giddings, Garrison and other leading abolitionists. He was, without doubt, the oldest of the survivors of those stirring ante-bellum days during which he acquired his great notoriety as an agitator.

SPANGLE-WORK BELT.

Spangled belts are still much in favor, and the one here illustrated shows the spangles arranged in vandykes, black and silver being the colors employed. Obtain a length of firm black satin ribbon double that required to encircle the waist, as half of this will be for the lining. On the half which is to be embroidered make a row of frills done with

SPANGLE WORK BELT.

white chalk about ¾ of an inch apart along both edges of the ribbon. Also mark the center of the satin mark a third row of dots, and at 2½ inches above and arranged to come exactly between the dots along the sides. Then chalk vandykes from each side dot to a center one, and across to the dot exactly opposite the starting place. These marks serve as guide lines for the shape of the work mas be kept, even there is room for three rows of ¼ inch spangles between each pair of dots.

Stitch each spangle on each center dot and bring from each of these an overlapping row of spangles along to the edge of the ribbon, fastening on the last spangle with a knot. The method of working is shown in the illustration, where some rows are left unfinished as a model.

The sequins, it will be noted, are arranged in three rows of silver and three of black set alternately. When sufficiently beaded with ribbon, and small black hooks and eyes are sewn on as invisibly as possible.

The Cost of Characters.

The world is but a fleeting show,
Our parts—we take them as they come.
And some as stars will gayly glow,
And some obscurely below the dome.
—Washington Star.

On a Level.

"Everybody seems to be on an equality in Klondike," said the shoe store boarder.

"Yes," said the Cheerful Idiot, "one man can out as much ice as another up there."—Chicago Record.

Hay While the Sun Shines.

"You say Jones is in clover? How so?"

"He has just married a grass widow who got $20,000 alimony six months ago."—Cleveland Leader.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 2, OCTOBER 10, 1897.

Paul a Prisoner at Jerusalem.

Golden Text: If any man suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed.—1 Pet. 4:16.

(Acts 22:17-30. Memory verses 22-24.)

Read Acts 21:15 to 23:35.

17. And it came to pass, that, when I was come again to Jerusalem, even while I prayed in the temple, I was in a trance;

18. And saw him saying unto me, Make haste, and get thee quickly out of Jerusalem: for they will not receive thy testimony concerning me.

19. And I said, Lord, they know that I imprisoned and beat, in every synagogue them that believed on thee:

20. And when the blood of thy martyr Stephen was shed, I also was standing by, and consenting unto his death, and kept the raiment of them that slew him.

21. And he said unto me, Depart: for I will send thee far hence unto the Gentiles.

22. And they gave him audience unto this word, and then lifted up their voices, and said, Away with such a fellow from the earth: for it is not fit that he should live.

23. And as they cried out, and cast off their clothes, and threw dust into the air,

24. The chief captain commanded him to be brought into the castle, and bade that he should be examined by scourging; that he might know wherefore they cried so against him.

25. And as they bound him with thongs, Paul said unto the centurion that stood by, Is it lawful for you to scourge a man that is a Roman, and uncondemned?

26. When the centurion heard that, he went and told the chief captain, saying, Take heed what thou goest: for this man is a Roman.

27. Then the chief captain came, and said unto him, Tell me, art thou a Roman? He said, Yea.

28. And the chief captain answered, With a great sum obtained I this freedom. And Paul said, But I was free born.

29. Then straightway they departed from him which should have examined him: and the chief captain also was afraid, after he knew that he was a Roman, and because he had bound him.

30. On the morrow, because he would have known the certainty wherefore he was accused of the Jews, he loosed him from his bands, and commanded the chief priests and all their council to appear, and brought Paul down, and set him before them.

Illustrative Applications.

While I prayed in the temple (v. 17). Here is a fair instance of the habitual coliatoriness of the Apostle. He wanted to win the Jews, and in their thought, prayers in the temple were of peculiar value. He skillfully arrays that feeling of theirs on his own side—it was in the temple so himself was praying. Never afront if you can possibly and righteously avoid it; lay hold, rather, of all suggestion and circumstance which will assure. That is a true proverb—"Molasses catches more flies than vinegar."

And when the blood of Stephen thy witness was shed (v. 20). That word witness' is the key-word of the Acts. Now, as then, witnessing is the Christian's duty. And do not imagine that you must have a great occasion for the duty. Take the occasions which come to you. Every time you conquer irritation by a Christian sweetness and self-control; every time you render a self-sacrificing service; every time you lay hold of a difficult duty which others refuse; every time, in social intercourse, you courteously but firmly let it be known you are a Christian, and resist the yielding to a worldly and questionable pleasure, you are a witness for your Lord as really as Stephen was. And the Lord needs and will applaud your witnessing, as he needed and applauded Stephen's.

And he said unto me, Depart: for I will send thee forth far hence unto the Gentiles (v. 21). Often we want to stay in Jerusalem as Paul did, and we marshal all sorts of reasons and arguments for staying, as he did. But there comes to us that word "depart," as it came to him. We reach the conviction that we ought to go in that direction rather than to remain in this. That conviction is imperative. It is the end of controversy. Further waiting is dilly-dallying, and loss of peace and power, and an utterly profitless waste of time. Sometimes in life we must be as quick in obedience and as firm in resolution as Luther was when he said: "I will go to Worms, though there were as many devils in it as there are tiles upon the housetops."

And they gave him audience unto this word, etc. (vs. 22, 23). These verses disclose a picture of prejudice and passion. "Prejudice" means, literally, "pre-judgment." It has already judged. If will even by an argument be enlightened by reason—the caste-gate is barred, the portcullis lifted. No mood toward a subsisting truth can be more unfortunate. Sir William Hamilton defines prejudice as "opinion formed on irrational grounds." Condillac says: "I have heard of a philosopher who had the happiness of thinking that he had discovered a principle which was to explain all the wonderful phenomena of history, and who, in the heat of self-gratulation, hastened to communicate his discovery to a skilful chemist. The chemist had the kindness to listen to him, and then calmly told him that there was but one unfortunate circumstance for his discovery—that the chemical facts were precisely the converse of what he had supposed them to be. 'Well, then,' said the philosopher, 'have the goodness to tell me what the facts are, that I may explain them on my system.' That is like Jasper's famous sermon, "The sun do move." Truth can make no impression on such mood. And of all prejudice, religious prejudice is the most unfortunate. And the resource of prejudice is passion. As in the case of these Jews, it flies into fury. Be open minded. Even Paul could not get the truth into the minds of these Jews. So by their prejudice and passion they befrauded themselves of the truth. And the special note and mark of prejudice is a vituperative anger. When you can only blame and fame and throw dust around, you immediately confess yourself on the wrong side of the controversy.

And when they had tied him up with the thongs, Paul said unto the centurion that stood by, Is it lawful for you to scourge a man that is a Roman, and uncondemned? (v. 25). Mark the Apostle's transfer of responsibility. To injure even a Roman citizen was a serious matter, and the allowing himself to be bound, the Apostle put the responsibility of his case over on the shoulders of the Roman officials. Since they had gone so far, hastily and without examination, they must make answer to the law, and taking care of Paul's case, must, with his, take care of their own also. So the Apostle enlists them on his own side. Mark the quiet self-control of the Apostle. He simply asks, Is scourging, for an uncondemned Roman citizen, l

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 144.000

OUR OIL PAINTING PREMIUMS FOR SEPTEMBER.

The last day of this week we shall send, prepaid by express, a very valuable oil painting to the person who has this month sent us the largest club of yearly subscribers. If the conditions do not change by October 1st, the award will be made to C. W. Blume, Nuttallburg, W. Va., who sent us a club of 102 subscribers. It is remarkable that the next highest club was less than 50, and except the two noted, there seems to have been no one else competing. We do not believe the next painting will be awarded to so large a club, and if only two out of 10,000 competed in September, it should encourage our October subscribers to wake up.

We are now mailing to our subscribers whose time expires in October a special proposition. Any who fail to get this proposition by about Oct. 9th, should write us for a duplicate. It is always understood that any person may at any time subscribe or renew their subscription upon our regular terms; but this special proposition is good for the month of October only, and will not be extended or offered to the same persons again. The oil painting premium offered for October is well worth attention. It will be sent on Nov. 1st to the person who happens to send us the largest club of yearly subscribers in October, no matter if the largest club be not over a half dozen.

HANNA'S "SOLDIER RECORD."

That irreconcilable free silver sheet, the St. Louis Republic, loses no chance, real or imaginary, to fire a shot at Mark Hanna. Here is a sample:

Why did the G. A. R. banqueters at Buffalo cheer Mark Hanna when he entered the hall? In what regiment did he fight for the preservation of the Union, and how many times and where was he wounded? The mighty boss must get somebody to prepare his war record so the country can be informed of the valor which entitles him to G. A. R. cheers.

As Col. Roper pungently remarked in his paper, the Ohio Soldier, "it is never safe to attack an Ohio man's military record." The cold fact is, that Senator Hanna was a lieutenant in Company C, One Hundred and Fiftieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and served with the Army of the Potomac. That he was not wounded, or killed, was owing to the bad marksmanship of the organized Democracy of the war period.

But the Republic editor evidently wrote his squib from reading the headlines over the telegraphic account of the meeting of the Grand Army. Had he taken pains to read the article, he would have found that Senator Hanna modestly disclaimed any right to call the Grand Army men "comrades." He drew a distinction between those who served, like himself, in the hundred-days' service, and those who bore the burden of three years of battle and campaigning. It was this modest utterance which elicited hearty cheers from the comrades of the Grand Army.

And now will some one kindly tell the voters of Ohio what John R. McLean, the Democratic aspirant for the Senatorship was doing in war times? Was he in the service, fighting to maintain the union of the states, or was he helping his father, on the Cincinnati Enquirer, giving aid and comfort to the rebellion? It may be well to recall that that loyal Democrat, Gen. Rosecrans, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, while he allowed openly rebel papers, such as the Charleston Courier, Richmond Dispatch and Chattanooga Rebel, to circulate, forbade that privilege to the Cincinnati Enquirer, because, as he stated, it was doing the work of a sneaking traitor.

AMERICAN RAILROADS.

The financial condition of American railways reflects very closely the country's general business status. When times are dull, the railways make little or no money; when they get better, the roads are among the first to experience the improvement. That the year 1896 was a bad one for the railways needs no discussion. Everybody knows it. Poor's Manual, for thirty years the standard authority on railroad statistics, has just been issued for 1897, and contains in detail the figures showing their unsatisfactory condition last year.

The small amount of construction is the first evidence of bad times. But 1,688 miles of new track were added in 1896, making a total on December 31 last in the United States of 182,600 miles. Fortunately, all signs point toward a material increase in railroad building for 1897. Statistics as to what has been done this summer are lacking, but it is well known that the low price of steel rails, coupled with the fact that railroad business has been so much better, has stimulated railroad construction.

The 1896 figures of traffic and earnings make a poor showing also. While the volume of freight moved, number of passengers carried, and total earnings from traffic were larger than in 1895, the earnings per mile were less in 1896 than in the year before, and the roads did not make so much money in proportion to their investment. The total assets of all American railroads at the end of 1896 were $11,797,497,213 and the liabilities were $11,432,690,278, making the excess of assets over liabilities $364,806,935. Upon this basis the railroads were better off than in any year since 1893, when the excess was $406,750,426.

The dividends on stock, which to the investors is the most important item, amounted to only $81,304,854, being less than in any year since 1889. The dividends averaged only 1.54 per cent per annum, where in 1895 the average was 1.59. But the railroads this year are doing a large business, and this increase in traffic will make the figures for 1897 far different and much more satisfactory than those presented for the last calendar year.

MR. CHAPMAN'S CORKSCREW.

The state campaign of the silver Democrats is wide open.

Mr. Chapman, mine owner, "pluck-me" store proprietor, national banker, and candidate for governor, performed the corkscrew act in a speech which contained nothing new. It was a rehash of fallacies, political and financial.

On the tariff question, Mr. Chapman broached the old doctrine of a "tariff for revenue only," apparently in ignorance of the fact that the Chicago Popocratic platform of last year omitted the word "only," and omitted it designedly.

He also took the ground that the possession of "wealth" is a misdemeanor, to be punished by a fine, in the shape of special taxes. He thus abandons the glorious old American doctrine of the full equality of all men, and that every man should share in proportion to his possessions in bearing the tax burden.

On the monetary question, Mr. Chapman plants himself on a fallacy. He says:

Money, whether metallic or paper, is the creature of the law, and its measuring power of every other species of property is determined by the amount in circulation and the demand for it.

Money is a "creature of law" only to this extent: That its basis is a commodity which, from its nature and qualities, makes it a suitable commodity for universal exchange. Such a commodity is gold; such, to a less advantagous extent, is silver. And paper "money" is not money at all, but a promise to pay metallic money.

The only function the law fulfils is in decreeing what metal shall be used as the measure of exchanges. It does not give value to it. The value of coin comes from the price the bullion of which it is composed bears in the world's markets, and no law can establish this, or confer an added value.

Being thus utterly mistaken in his views as to the primary nature of money, Mr. Chapman falls into a greater error, if that be possible, regarding its volume. He asserts that the value, or measuring power, depends upon the money volume, and the demand for money. So far as volume is concerned, he is utterly wrong. Basic money—that is, coin—is in modern times merely the measure; the bulk of the world's business is done by an exchange of credits, based on wealth instead of on the value of money. Something like 95 per cent of the total business of this country is done by exchange of credits, without the use of money, either in coin or Treasury or bank notes.

To say that the prices of commodities depend upon the volume of money, or the demand therefor, is equivalent to saying that the length of the yard of dry goods depends upon the number of yardsticks, or that the size of a bushel of grain depends upon the number of bushel measures. Furthermore, the demand for money, or the reverse, affects the interest rate, not the prices of commodities.

Mr. Chapman then attempted to reinforce his argument by quotations from the utterances of Republican statesmen. We reprint these utterances, as given by Mr. Chapman, not guaranteeing their entire accuracy:

Hon. Wm. McKinley said on the floor of the House of Representatives, June 24, 1890: "I am for the largest use of silver in the currency of the country."

Secretary Sherman said, as published in his speeches and reports of "Finance and Taxation," April 11, 1878, page 338: "The two metals have kept together with remarkable nearness, and it is said with great force, it seems to me, that to adopt the gold standard alone and demonetize silver would be to deprive the poor people of the world of the money which alone measures the value of their production and of their labor."

In the speech delivered by Senator J. B. Foraker at Jackson, O., March 6, 1895, he said: "We believe in bimetallism in the sense that silver shall be more than credit money. It must be again made a money of ultimate redemption, and as such take its place alongside of gold."

With regard to the first quotation, Mr. Chapman will find, if he will read all that Mr. McKinley said on that occasion, that he wished then, as now, to maintain gold in circulation, and silver on a parity with it; and to adopt free coinage at 16 to 1 would utterly destroy parity, drive gold out of circulation, depreciate silver, and Mexicanize our currency. And McKinley never wished that to happen, and never spoke one word in support of the proposition to make silver our sole money metal. His utterance quoted above is for the "largest use of silver" in connection with gold, not its sole use.

With regard to Sherman's statement, it was true in 1876, when the silver in the silver dollar was worth 92 to 94 cents. But the progressive decline in silver, by which the bullion in the silver dollar is to-day worth only a little over 40 cents, long ago caused Mr. Sherman to abandon his position of 21 years ago; and all intelligent men have done the same.

Senator Foraker's utterance is exactly in line with the St. Louis platform, drafted a year after his Jackson speech. Free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would bring us to silver monometallism, as it did Japan and Mexico, and every other silver country. An utterance in favor of bimetallism is not a plea for the 16 to 1 foolishness.

Mr. Chapman's speech is notable only for its folly. It advances nothing new. It propounds the same theories which the voters of Ohio condemned by their votes a year ago. And there is no reason to suppose they have changed their convictions since then.

SPAIN'S LITTLE GAME.

There is a good deal of uncertainty as to the precise nature of the propositions made to the Spanish government by Minister Woodford. The latest cable dispatches say that he offered the friendly offices of the United States toward a settlement of the Cuban war. It is added that Spain, instead of resenting this step as offensive, is inclined to accept the American offer, "provided it does not impair the sovereignty of Spain in Cuba."

We do not believe that the language of Minister Woodford meant any such thing as mediation in the interests of Spain's continued occupancy of Cuba. Spain has such a weak hold on the island that such an offer on our part would be a virtual announcement to the world that the United States espouses the cause of Spain against Cuban freedom. Such mediation on our part would mean intimidation of the struggling Cubans.

We prefer to believe that the Spanish authorities put an ingenious twist into the terms of the offer, so as to make it appear to the world to be quite different from what it really is. And we have no doubt but the outcome will show this view to be the correct one.

Germany, according to a Paris paper, is earnestly considering whether Europe should "allow the United States to drive Spain out of Cuba." Does Wilhelm imagine he is the helm of state for all Europe?

Bryan is taking in the fairs out West. He is driven to the extremity of going where there is a crowd, as the crowds no longer come to him.

SILVER'S PRICE WABBLING.

The ups and downs of the price of silver afford a lively idea of the disturbance to business there would be at the present time had the voters of the United States elected Bryan and a free silver Congress last November.

Two weeks ago silver bullion was down to 51½ cents an ounce. Now it hovers about 59 cents. Within a fortnight it has changed 15 per cent in value. The former price was a decline, and there is no telling how soon another decline may carry it down to the 51-cent mark or even lower.

The point to be noted is the instability of the market value of silver. There has been, within the past two weeks, nothing which should cause any decided variation in its price. Yet it bobs up and down like a cork upon the waves.

It should be plain to every one that this instability of price renders it utterly unsuited as a standard of value. Mexico has been suffering from its variations in value. In his recent message to the Mexican Congress, President Diaz said:

Unfortunately the present fiscal year does not begin under as good auspices as the previous one, for the excessive weakness and fluctuations of silver, often sudden and violent in their character, have so influenced economic situations of the country that it is demanding the serious attention of the government and has caused the adoption of measures of prudence, all expenses not absolutely necessary being postponed or reduced.

Yet that condition of things is what Bryan demanded that we shall establish in the United States!

Had Bryanism triumphed, the silver dollar would now be our monetary standard. Two weeks ago a dollar would have bought less than 40 cents' worth in gold. To-day it would buy about 45¼ cents' worth. Such a difference would paralyze business, for no merchant could tell how to buy to avoid loss. Business can prosper only when monetary conditions are stable; and they can be so only with the gold standard.

TOWNE'S TALK.

A gentleman named Towne talked in Toledo last week. Mr. Towne was once a Republican. He possesses a very presentable personality, has a good voice and what our Irish friends term "the gift of the gab." He was, and is, an aspiring individual, ready and anxious to climb the ladder of political preferment. Nothing wrong about that, you understand; it is an eminently proper ambition. But Mr. Towne desired to go up quickly, and so took up the silver fad under the mistaken notion that the people of the United States—or a majority of them—are fools politically.

That was a bad blunder; and a blunder in politics is apt to send the blunderer out as a wanderer in the alkali wastes of political oblivion. Mr. Towne is on his journey to those arid regions, and took Toledo in his way. Naturally his speech was a wail. He sees his hopes crushed, his ambitions barred, his political future blasted. He could hardly help lifting his voice in lamentation and mourning. His mental vision is filled with pictures of woe.

Being a pervert from Republicanism—which means that he was incontinently kicked out of the party—he naturally abuses it. It was a grand old party while Mr. Towne was holding a fat office by virtue of the suffrages of Republican voters; but now that they have tired of Mr. Towne and promoted somebody they like better, the English language lacks a sufficient supply of minatory adjectives wherewith to enable him to set forth the villainy of the party which turned him down.

Aside from his abuse of the party, Mr. Towne's wail was keyed to the note of "whooped-up prosperity." Charley insists that the present prosperity which the farmers, the workingmen, the railroads, the manufacturers, and the rest of us are enjoying, is not the real thing. It is simply "whooped-up." No prosperity is genuine unless it has the image of a silver dollar blown in the bottle, with Mr. Towne's superscription on the wrapper.

However, Mr. Towne's queer view of the matter does not worry the American people. They know prosperity when they see it, even if Charley don't. The following, from the news columns of the New York Sun, is cheerfully commended to Mr. Towne's perusal as he pursues his journey across the burning sands of the desert:

Prosperity isn't the exclusive property by a long shot of the farmers who have wheat to sell. Here is a cold fact. There are fewer idle workingmen in the city to-day than there have been at any time in years past. There is more work to do everywhere. This applies not only to the trades which employ only skilled labor, but to all the enterprises where labor of any sort is required. There are to-day fewer idle day laborers than at almost any time in the history of the city. The superintendent for one of the largest employers of labor in the city said to the Sun reporter yesterday:

"There is no reason why any honest man who is willing to work should be out of employment in the city of New York to-day. Of course there are shiftless men and men who won't work when they have the chance, and there are dishonest ones who don't get the chance, but the percentage is small. They have none but themselves to blame."

CENTRAL AMERICA.

The revolution in Guatemala against the attempt of Barrios to make himself virtual dictator, by retaining the presidency of that republic beyond the constitutional limit, will probably put an end to the federation of republics known under the title of Greater Central America.

If Barrios be deposed, it is believed it will lead to revolutions in several other of these little states. The conditions are ripe for such an outbreak in Honduras, and there is international trouble which may end in war, between Costa Rica and Nicaragua, with a possible revolution in each.

The federation holds Greater Central America by very feeble bonds, and these internal dissensions will probably rupture them, and lead to a condition of mutual distrust and jealousy which will render the resumption of the federation impossible at the present time.

The population of the Latin-American states are really not fitted for self-government. The masses are densely ignorant, and hence easily led by aspiring demagogues. When one of the latter gets entrenched in power, he is, like Barrios, only mindful of the retention of authority, even if he has to subvert the constitution to obtain it. On the other hand, if defeated in his aspirations at the polls, the Spanish-American leader turns to revolution as the remedy.

There is a lesson for us in these chronic dissensions of our neighbors. It is, that popular education is the corner-stone of a stable free government, and that we must educate our own voting population if we wish to escape the dangers to which the Spanish-American republics are a perpetual prey.

The railroads have apparently a tacit agreement to ignore the automatic coupler law. We wait to see what the interstate commerce commission is going to do about it.

"BULL" CONDITIONS PREVAIL.

The conditions are excellent for a perpetuation of "bull" conditions in the financial world. Money is going out from the great cities, especially New York, to move the crops. It will be distributed all over the United States, doing its duty in making rapid exchanges, and soon the tide will set in toward the great cities again.

The process is this: The money is paid to the farmers for their crops. They pay their help, settle their debts, and buy new supplies. The retail merchants, who thus get a large share of the money, send it to the jobbers and wholesalers to replenish their stocks. These, in turn, send it to the manufacturers and wholesalers in the East, for new stocks, and thus it completes the circuit.

This money will not only come back, but the Eastern financial centers will receive at least $125,000,000 in payment of loans made by borrowers in the South and West, within the next two months, which will replenish the money market, and keep it easy.

The New York financiers say that the interest and dividend disbursements between now and January 1 will amount to seventy-five millions in excess of last year's during the same period.

The gold output increase over last year will be $15,000,000.

The balance of foreign trade in our favor will be fully $100,000,000 in excess of last year.

These four items foot up $315,000,000 excess of income before January 1 upon which to base a long continued bull market. And this sum is in excess of increased business all around due to increased railway traffic and the increase of trade due to producers getting better prices.

There is plenty of money for a much heavier volume of transactions than is now current, large as it is. The volume of the currency is ample for all demands. Activity in exchanges is the evidence of good times, not the amount of money in the country.

GENERAL LEE TO REMAIN.

We fancy that no one in the United States, unless he be a spoilsman pure and simple, is displeased that President McKinley has asked Consul General Fitzhugh Lee to remain in his position at Havana, nor that Gen. Lee has accepted the proffer in the spirit in which it was tendered.

Gen. Lee has proved himself the right man in the right place. He is thoroughly conversant with the situation in Cuba, believes the revolution must necessarily succeed, and that the continuance of the war is a waste of Spanish resources and a bloody and useless sacrifice of life and of the material resources of Cuba.

More than this, he has sturdily maintained the honor of the United States and the rights of our citizens in Cuba. He has kept a firm hand in the way of restraint upon Weyler and his tyrannical underlings. He has never hesitated to perform his full duty as an American and the official representative of this country.

The request of the President that he shall remain at his post of duty means not only that his worth is recognized, but it also affords an indication of the policy of the administration toward Cuban affairs. It fits in with the mission of Gen. Woodford to Madrid, as far as the latter is made public, and shows that matters are no longer to be allowed to drift.

SOUTHERN COTTON MILLS.

For the first time in the history of cotton manufacture in the South, the consumption of cotton in Southern mills has passed the million-bale mark. In the year just closed the Southern mills took 1,042,671 bales, an increase of 137,970 over the consumption of the preceding year. The mills of the North during the same time took only 1,804,680 bales; the difference in the consumption of the two sections has grown much less in the last few years.

If such an increase can be made in the South under the unfavorable conditions of a year of depression, the prospect for the future development of the cotton manufacturing industry down there must be considered very bright. The increased consumption was largest in South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Kentucky, but there were substantial gains in other states. It was not, therefore, a local spurt, but a general and healthy growth.

It is a good thing for the United States for its industries to be spread all over the country, instead of being localized in one section. The fact that cotton manufacturing was confined to New England, and iron manufacturing largely to Pennsylvania, has for years been a handle for Democratic demagogues to mislead the Southern voters on the tariff issue by proclaiming it a "sectional" one. We are glad to see the South take on industrial development. It will advance the faster for it, and no longed be isolated and provincial in sentiment.

JOHNNY BULL WON'T PLAY.

Great Britain has notified the government of the United States that she can not participate in the international conference on the sealing question, which is to be held in Washington, if Russia and Japan take part therein.

This is done because the Canadian government has requested it. Canada does not want the butchery of the seals by her poachers to be interfered with. And Great Britain, in pursuance of her well-known colonial policy, of yielding to the wishes of the colonies in matters which do not interfere with her imperial policy, has taken the course Canada suggests.

The Canadians feel certain that, if Japan and Russia participate, the verdict will be inimical to her poaching interests. That appears to be the ground of her objection. It seems that the Behring Sea fur seals are doomed to extinction, no matter whether we like it or not.

Owing to the increasing depreciation of silver and paper currency in Spain, the price of all kinds of food is steadily rising. As the wages do not promptly rise in the same degree there is distress among the populace. Spain is experiencing the sort of thing we would now be having had Bryan been elected last fall.

The Greeks are fiercely quarreling among themselves over the straits in which the country is left by the final arrangement of terms of peace with Turkey. They should settle the matter with the Ethnike Hetairia, the secret society which precipitated the war by invading Turkish territory.

The Spanish government practically admits that a state of war exists in Cuba by arranging for an exchange of prisoners with the revolutionists.

This is going to be an "off" year in Ohio politics. The silver issue will be wiped off the slate of state politics.

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COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The importation of gold last week has swept away the last imaginary foothold of the cynics and critics who profess to regard the trade revival as largely imaginary. While it is true that such importations have been inevitable for some time and that the recent shipments are but the precursors of still greater, the situation nevertheless presents something of a paradox, inasmuch as the rate of foreign exchange still remains above the level where gold shipments are usually profitable. With the balance of trade so overwhelmingly in favor of this country Europe has practically no option but to pay in gold for the excess. On the other hand, the sale of stocks in New York on London account has created a demand for London exchange drafts which has held up the rate even against gold shipments. Meantime the daily increase in merchandise exports and corresponding decrease in imports makes it reasonably certain that this state of affairs must soon come to an end.

Reports from every branch of trade show an acivity which already taxes the productive capacity. Railroad earnings, compared with last year, have grown at a pace that under normal conditions would be suggestive of a boom. And bank clearances, week by week, have shown a gain which would make the doubling of last year's returns not an impossibility. In the city of New York alone the aggregate clearings for last week come within 15 per cent of actually doubling those of the corresponding week in 1896. While a considerable portion of this was due to the activity in stocks, still it would be unfair to credit the Stock Exchange with even a majority of the increase.

Wheat is bringing a highly satisfactory price considering the liberal bulk of the season's production. How satisfactory the prevailing prices are to the farmers is seen in the manner in which they are seizing the opportunity to market their grain. So far since July 1 about 66,000,000 bushels have been received at the nine principal western markets, besides the very large quantities that are known to have been absorbed of the new crop by country millers. Taking into account, therefore, such heavy marketings of wheat, together with the immense parallel movement of corn, it is easy to understand why the New York banks have recently had to part with so much of their currency to the west. Every day adds to the conviction that earlier estimates of the European scarcity were in no way exaggerated, but rather short of the mark, and therefore increases the probability of a still further advance sooner or later during the season.

Upon the heels of the decision rendered by Judge Foster, in the United States court at Topeka, Kan., declaring the Live Stock Exchange an unlawful combination, comes the announcement that Attorney General McKenna has caused proceedings to be instituted in the United States court at Omaha, Neb., to perpetually enjoin the Live Stock Exchange of that city from doing business. Similar suits, it is said, will be begun against the live stock exchanges in all parts of the country. The announcement comes in the nature of a surprise, the movement having been conducted with great secrecy. The Kansas City case is said to be related only remotely to the movement, the assistant attorney general having charge of the case at Omaha being quoted as saying that the decision of Judge Foster merely indicates what Mr. McKenna assumed to be true when he initiated the series of proceedings above referred to. The ground upon which the proceedings have been begun is that the exchanges are organizations whose action is violative of the provisions of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. Evidently the sweeping scope of that measure is only just beginning to be understood.

A decision of more than usual importance has been rendered by the the Supreme court of Wisconsin in a case involving the right of citizens to publish criticisms of the official action of judges. It appears that a lawyer at Eau Claire wrote a communication, which was published by the editor of a paper in the same city, charging that a judge who was a candidate for re-election was extravagant in the management of his court, was partial and unfair in his official conduct, and was influenced by corrupt motives. The same criticism was also made in an editorial article in the paper. The judge in question at first instituted contempt proceedings against his critics, and subsequently made an order adjudging them guilty of contempt for having filed affidavits alleging the truth of the statements made by them. The Supreme court held that this action was in excess of the court's jurisdiction, and said that it must be a grievous and weighty necessity which would justify so arbitrary a proceeding whereby a candidate for office could become accuser, judge and jury, and within a few hours summarily punish his critics by imprisonment. There could, the court said, be no more effectual way of gagging the press and subverting freedom of speech, and a judge when a candidate for public office was hedged about by no such divinity as was implied in the view taken of his power by the criticised official.

Some idea of the amount of sugar imports to be affected by the action of the treasury department in declaring a countervailing duty equal to the bounty allowed on exports of sugar by foreign countries, may be gathered from a statement just issued by the treasury department. According to this statement the total imports of dutiable sugar during the last fiscal year amounted to 4,288,572,884 pounds testing not above No. 16 Dutch standard and valued at $89,973,602, and 92,831,103 pounds testing above No. 16 and valued at $4,928,150. Of these totals 1,604,233,071 pounds valued at $29,844,019, were imported from Germany; 105,138,128 pounds, valued at $1,957,027, from Austria-Hungary; 46,940,759 pounds, valued at $915,477, from the Argentine Republic, and 92,169,241 pounds, valued at $1,421,317, from France. No statistics are at hand indicating the amunt of sugar imported from the Netherlands.

Under the provisions of the new Cuban tariff law, the text of which was recently made public at Madrid, the government is empowered to decree a special recharge of 30 per cent of all the duties on the products of all nations which in the application of their general tariff shall prejudice Spain's products by treating them differentially. The tariff act omits the favored nation clause and provides that commercial treaties or conventions which affect the customs of the island must be special. The elimination of the favored nation clause is regarded as a marked departure from the system formerly followed and under which any country might enjoy all the advantages given by treaty to any other country. The new plan only allows each country to enjoy such tariff advantages as are secured to it by special treaty. The tariff gives the fiscal and the differential rates separately.

The injunction lately granted against Debs and others on the application of the Monongah Coal company was made perpetual by Judge Jackson in the United States court for the District of Virginia. He referred to the public strictures upon the original order, and said that some of them were due to the fact that the order was not understood. The decision was, he said, founded on good law, good morals and justice. Nearly two hundred years ago courts of equity in England issued restraining orders to protect the citizen in his rights of property. There was, in fact, no reason why the rights of property should not be protected by the courts. The owners in the case before him had invested large sums of money in their plant at Monongah, and the bill praying for an injunction alleged that the defendants were about to do things that would lessen the value of the property and possibly destroy it. The rule was that where an injury was threatened for which the law afforded no adequate remedy, the courts of equity would interfere to prevent such injury. The case before him was such a one. The injunction abridged no right of the miners, did not interfere with the right of free speech, and was a carefully prepared and well-considered order.

Complications continue to perplex the party managers in New York, where the political situation is in truth one of the most difficult ever confronted. The suggestion having been made that Mr. Low, the candidate of the Citizens' Union, might withdraw so as to leave the way clear for a union under another man of all the forces opposed to the regular Democratic organization, he has issued a statement in which he declares his intention to remain in the field. There does not seem to be any chance of his nomination being indorsed by the Republican party organization, whose leaders have asked and secured the consent of ex-Secretary of the Navy Tracy to have his name presented to the convention which is to nominate the candidate of the party for the mayoralty. On the face of it the outlook would seem to promise success for the Democrats, but the situation among them is by no means free from difficulties. They have not yet determined upon a candidate for the mayoralty, or even got within measurable distance of an agreement as to the kind of man to be nominated. Moreover, the question as to the method of dealing with the silver issue continues to give the managers much trouble. They will have to all appearance sufficient control over the delegates to prevent the adoption of anything in the nature of an indorsement of the free-coinage plank by the city convention, but they are threatened with a revolt by the more extreme Bryanites, who declare their intention to put another ticket in the field in case the convention should ignore the plank. The question will hardly be settled before the very eve of the meeting of the convention.

Lieut. Peary, who has just returned from a voyage to the polar regions, promises to reach greater fame than all the other arctic travelers. His method of operation seems to be the rational one. He makes haste slowly. By his successive voyages, he seems to adopt the policy of spending time enough in those regions to become thoroughly familiar with all the elements of the problem to be solved, and also himself to become so thoroughly used to the climate that his endurance is as good as that of the aborigines. He is attacking the job of reaching the pole almost on military lines. He does not wholly cut himself off from the country behind him. In his next voyage, Lieut. Peary promises to introduce the world to the north pole—barring the possible contingency of encountering natural barriers that shall prove to be insurmountable.

Reports from the fever infected cities of the south show no diminution in the spread of the yellow fever. The death rate in New Orleans is 15 per cent. In the epidemic of 1878 the death rate was 16 per cent. The death rate at Edwards has been about 3 per cent., but the number of patients has been vastly greater than in New Orleans or Mobile.

Chairman Jones, of the silver Democratic national committee, says that committee will not interfere in any way in the mayoralty contest in Greater New York, and will offer no advice as to giving silver a place in the platform.

Guatemala is in a state of terror. Barrios has lost his head, through fear of assassination, and is recklessly ordering people shot or imprisoned when suspected of the slightest leaning toward the insurgents.

Great Britain is preparing to push its claim to Alaskan territory, which is disputed by the American government. Great Britain does not seek to include in her possessions all the Klondike gold fields, but wants to control the seaport approaches.

Baby Marlborough will not always have to struggle along as the Marquis of Blandford. When he grows up he will inherit the titles of Earn of Sunderland, Earl of Marlborough, Baron Spencer of Wormleigh, Baron Churchill of Sandridge, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, and Prince of Mindelheim in Suabia.

If Japan is not making efforts to resist the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States, there are some hysterical prevaricators at Honolulu. The Japanese legation at Washington denies the assertion that there has been any introduction of Japanese soldiers into the islands under the guise of immigrants, and the chances are that the legation is telling the truth as far as it knows it. But there is every possibility that the situation is as grave as has been represented, for the Japanese are already in the islands in sufficient numbers to make trouble if they so desire, and the signs of their desire are not lacking. The precautions of the government at Washington to prevent an outbreak by keeping a substantial naval force in Hawaiian waters are therefore wise. Annexation has not been formally decided upon by this government, but such steps in that direction have been taken that an overt act now by a foreign power to defeat that end would be a distinct affront. Whether or not the United States wants Hawaii, it is the duty of this government, now that it has created the condition of internal antagonism in the islands, to see to it that the contending forces do not indulge in violence.

POLLY'S CHICKENS.

J. D. Austin, a merchant at 1820 Walnut street, Kansas City, has a large Brazilian parrot that is the proud possessor of five little bantam chickens, which the big bird watches over and cares for as if they were her own brood. Some time ago the parrot, although unmated, laid two eggs. These were taken from her and a half-dozen small chicken eggs were placed in the nest. Polly comes forth regularly with her little cuckens peeping and scratching about her, and many people stop to view the strange sight. It is a very unusual thing for the parrot to breed away from its native land, even under the most favorable circumstances, and it is more remarkable that the parrot should adopt the chickens as her own offspring.

POLLY AND HER FIVE CHICKS.

BICYCLE WARFARE.

The recent outbreak in Calcutta, when the Mohammedan populace resented the destruction of a mosque by indulging in a riot and uproar, showed, among other things, some of the perils to which a bicyclist may be subjected. The Mohammedans had excited themselves and the European residents in Calcutta to such a degree that the police and the militia were called out to quell the disturbance. And when bicyclists appeared the natives indulged in a form of battle highly amusing to themselves, at any rate. They armed themselves with staves and administered resounding whacks to all the up-to-date athletically garbed occidental bicyclists that they could reach. It was not without humor—that exhibition of the medioeval orient making the western nineteenth century product scorch to safety.

HARD ON THE BICYCLISTS.

LADY BUTLER.

Lady Butler, who is now the foremost among women artists in England, made her first great success as Miss Elizabeth Thompson when, in 1874, her picture, the "Roll Call," created a sensation in the Academy, and was ultimately purchased by the Queen. Miss Thompson had, the year before, exhibited "Missing," in the Academy, but it was the "Roll Call" that placed her at a bound in the front rank of artists, where she has ever since remained. Among the other celebrated pictures may be mentioned "Balaklava," "Inkerman," "The Defence of Rorke's Drift," "Floreat Etona," "The Charge of the Scots Greys at Waterloo," "Evicted," and several other battle pieces, all of which are handled with wonderful strength and vividness of detail. In 1877 Miss Thompson was married

LADY BUTLER.

to Major-General Sir William Francis Butler. As a girl Lady Butler spent some years in Italy and studied art in Florence. She also attended the Kensington School of Art. Her sister, Mrs. Meynell, is the well-known poet and essayist.

FIRE ZOUAVES' MONUMENT

On September 6, the old firemen of New York city including the veteran association of the Seventy-third Regiment, New York infantry, dedicated a

FIRE ZOUAVES' MONUMENT.

monument at Gettysburg to the memory of the fire zouaves who fell on that memorable battlefield.

The monument is of bronze standing 16 feet in height upon a solid granite base. The pedestal bears this inscription:

SECOND FIRE ZOUAVES.
This regiment occupied this position on the afternoon of July 2, 1863, at 6 o'clock, meeting the advances of the enemy from the Emmetsburg road.
Strength of the regiment, 324 men. Loss—Killed, 51; wounded, 116; missing, 5; total, 172.
Seventy-third New York Volunteers.

ACCORDING TO DARWIN.

In April, 1896, the Fourth Ghoorkes were sent from Mandalay, in Burmah, to Shillong, in Assam. As the troops marched through the country of the Ahoms the wet weather obliged them to seek shelter in what appeared to be a granary. The native priests objected to the quartering of the troops in the granary, but upon the command of the officers the doors were battered down and the troops entered. The granary proved to be an Ahom temple, and four Ahoms were within worshiping. It was the first time that specimens of this remarkable

THE MISSING LINK.

race had been seen by white men. The word "Ahom" is derived from the Sanskrit and means unequated. These people declare that they are descended from the god India, and refuse to hold communication with white men.

They are a very low order of human being, apelike in stature, with abnormally long arms and perfectly developed tails. Their feet are shaped on almost the same lines as those of an ape, the toes being prehensile.

The officers brought one of the Ahom women and her children to Shillong, where a photograph was taken of one of the children.

A Climatic Change.

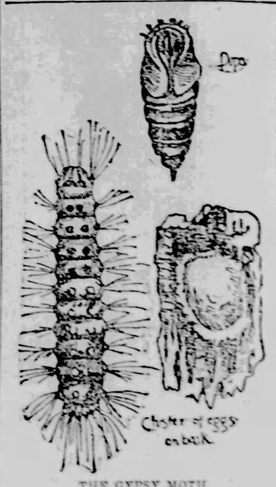
"How do you like our climate?" asked the South Carolina rail.

"It has made a new creature of me!" enthusiastically replied the rice bird which had called itself a bobolink when it left New England last fall.—Chicago Tribune.

THE GYPSY MOTH.

The gypsy moth, the terrible pest which for years has troubled the people of many towns in eastern Massachusetts, has cost that state about half a million dollars to get rid of, and is not yet conquered.

The gypsy moth, or ocneria dispar, is about two and a half inches long and about a half inch in diameter. They are beautifully colored. The body is brown. The knobs on the lower half of the body are blue and on the upper half red. This insect pest was first brought to public notice in Massachusetts in June, 1889. The legislature of 1890 authorized the governor to appoint a commission to take the matter in charge and appropriated $25,000 to carry on the work. Subsequently more was appropriated and



THE GYPSY MOTH.

the work of preventing the spreading and securing the extermination of the gypsy moth was begun about $75,000 was available for the commission.

The moths spread into the woods, gained a foothold in public parks and extended out into towns never before infested. During the spring and summer months trees in the parks and pleasure grounds which were ordinarily covered and protected by their foliage would be stripped and bare, their trunks and branches a mass of crawling caterpillars. Parks, roadsides, woodlands, orchards, gardens, and all portions of the infested area where plants or trees grow were invaded by this of voracious caterpillar, which would be spring down from the trees in great numbers upon passing vehicles and upon the persons of the inhabitants.

TROCHA'S FLIMSY FORTS.

So fearful have Weyler's soldiers become of raids by the insurgent forces that they resort to almost any device to secure themselves from attack. As an example of this is shown in the accompanying illustration from a photo-

graph of a flimsy fortification erected around the house of a planter who has abandoned at the trocha in Santa Clara province.

That such a feeble protection would save the Spaniards from a well-organized raid by the insurgents, seems the height of military absurdity, but it is the Spanish reliance on just such affairs as these that gives the patriots the free run of the island, notwithstanding the presence of 200,000 Spanish soldiers.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Washington's wool clip for 1897 amounts to 6,000,000 pounds.

A new apartment house has just been completed in New York which is named "The Klondike."

Boston will elect a mayor in December for a two years' term, and the estimated vote is 100,000.

A Berlin paper states that of 5,000 bakers' assistants in that city 2,000 are at present without employment.

In the Bank of England there are many silver ingots which have lain untouched for nearly 200 years.

Delmatdvikhillchattan is the name of a small hamlet in the Isle of Mull containing but a score of inhabitants.

The Newfoundland fishery is good, but the price of fish is the lowest for years past, owing to the glut in the foreign market.

Who will dare to say there is nothing in a name since a man living on McKinley avenue in Joliet has fallen heir to $5,000,000?

A Lewiston, Idaho, company has gone into the business of polishing opals. Some fine fancy gems, it is said, command the highest price.

A homing pigeon stolen from Brockton, Mass., and kept in New York City for two years, returned to its cote, in Brocton, the other day.

Pilgrims to the shrine of Maria Rafna, at Temesvar, in Hungary, have received permission from the bishop to make the journey on bicycles.

If a tin of water is placed at night in the room where people have been smoking

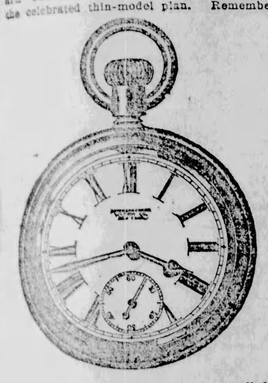
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
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These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7173, LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST—NO. 7174, LADIES' FIVE-GORED SKIRT WITH FAN BACK.

While no indication of the genuine princess gown has yet appeared there is a decided tendency toward producing the effect by means of trimming carried from the bodice to the skirt in one continuous line. The costume shown in the illustration embodies the idea and is eminently well suited to such women as aim to appear taller than their actual measurement in feet and inches. The model is made from light-weight wool material showing a simple plaid design in shades of bleuet and trimmed with fancy black braid.

The bodice is simplicity itself and is made over a fitted lining, which closes at the center-front, while the blouse proper is fitted with shoulder and under-arm seams and closes invisibly at the left side. The material is so cut as to allow the fulness to droop over the belt, and the left-front is slashed to form the two squares, in each of which an ornamental button is placed. At the edge is a full frill of ribbon, which matches the color in the gown, but both neck and waistband are of black velvet. The sleeves are close-fitting except for the slight puffs at the shoulders, which support the epaulettes. The outer seams are left open for a short distance above the wrists, where bands of trimming and frills of ribbon make a graceful finish.

The skirt is five-gored. The left side of the front laps over onto the side gore and is cut and finished to harmonize with the blouse. Both front and sides are fitted smoothly and without darts, the back being laid in deep plaits to give the fan effect. The entire costume is eminently stylish and graceful, while the line from the shoulder to the edge of the skirt carries the eye upward and gives

7173—Ladies' Blouse Waist.
7174—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt with Fan Back.

the effect of height. Plain material and those showing stripes in place of plaid can be trusted to still further enhance the effect; but even cross lines can be worn without the disastrous effect common when women or little stature don horizontal decorations and ignore aesthetic law.

To make this bodice for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7173, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt calls for five and one-half yards of the same width goods. The pattern, No. 7174, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7166, MISSES' WAIST, WITH JACKET—NO. 7170, MISSES' SKIRT, WITH FAN BACK.

In spite of its long season of popularity the little jacket still holds its place. The costume given in the illustration has the merit of being singularly well adapted to youthful figures, while it is so simple as to be easily made. As shown the material is light-weight novelty of silk and wool in a rich blue color. The trimming consists of fine black mohair braid arranged in straight bands. The full bodice is mounted on a fitted lining which is composed of the usual pieces and shows the usual seams. On it is arranged the plain yoke below which falls the full portion which is drawn in at the waist in gathers. The closing is effected invisibly at the center-back and the neck is finished with a straight collar showing an upstanding frill of lace at the back. The sleeves are two-seamed and snug fitting except for the slight puff at the shoul-

7166—Misses' Waist with Jacket.
7170—Misses' Skirt with Fan Back.

der. The jacket is made entirely separate and has revers which are self-faced, and curved epaulettes which add breadth to the shoulders and so greatly enhance the effect. It is lined throughout with silk, both the revers and epaulettes having an entire lining of light-weight tailor's canvas. At the waist is worn a pointed bodice of the material closely banded with the braid.

The skirt is cut in the latest style and is five-gored with the new fan back. It is fitted smoothly across the hips and front, and laid in deep underlying plaits at the back to give the necessary spring. The trimming is arranged in hoop effect, but can be varied to suit the taste. The skirt is lined throughout with percaline and has an entire facing of hair cloth six inches in depth.

To make this waist for a miss of fourteen years will require two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material. The jacket alone calls for seven-eighths of a yard. The skirt will require three and seven-eighths yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7166, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years. The skirt pattern, No. 7170, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen.

NO. 7172—CHILD'S NIGHT DRAWERS.

No mother needs to be reminded that night clothes which cannot be kicked aside are essential for cool nights. The very pretty and useful little garment here shown has the merit of keeping the sleeper warm, at the same time that is sufficiently loose to insure perfect freedom. The square yoke front and the fitted backs are seamed at the shoulders, the front portion of the drawers being gathered and seamed to the yoke while the back is sewed to a band which buttons to the back at each side. The upper portions of the fronts are seamed to the backs beneath each arm, and the lower edge of each leg is attached to a band finished with frill. The sleeves are one-seamed and are gathered at the shoulders and again into bands at the wrists. The neck is finished with a roll-over collar. The closing is effected at the center-back by means of buttons and button-holes.

As shown, the material is striped French flannel, but flannelette or outing cloth may be substituted. In the model the trimming

7172—Child's Night Drawers.

consists of frills and bands of embroidery, but it can be varied to suit the taste, or, if preferred, the garment can be made quite plain.

To make these night drawers for a child of six years will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 7172, is cut in sizes for a child of two, four, six, eight and ten years.

NO. 7175—LADIES' JACKET BASQUE.

Many of the recent importations show jacket basques. An unusually attractive design is here pictured, made of zibeline in the deep shade of green known as Russian. The full vest is of silk, while the revers, belt and collar show velvet in a darker shade. Braid is artistically applied and large buttons are used for decorative purposes only.

The pattern gives a short lining front that has double bust-darts and closes invisibly at the centre-front. Upon this lining the full vest is mounted, the soft and becoming fulness being regulated by gathers at the neck and at the waist, where it is confined by a wide belt. The side or jacket fronts are fitted by deep, single bust-darts. The velvet revers extend from the shoulders to below the bust line, where they meet; they are widest at the top, tapering gradually toward the lower edge, adding somewhat to the length of the figure, so proving especially becoming to ladies whose figures are larger than the average.

The back shows the usual number of seams, and is carried below the waist to a becoming length, as is the front. The neck finishes with a close standing band that closes in the centre-front. The sleeves are two-seamed,

7175—Ladies' Jacket Basque.

fitting the arm comfortably close from wrists to within a short distance of the shoulder, where a slight fulness appears that is arranged in the arm's-eye in box-plaits.

Basques of this description are well adapted to street and early autumn wear.

Among the suitable materials are cloth, serge, diagonal and novelty goods, while braid or passementerie are the accepted decorations; or the garment can be finished in plain tailor fashion, with the free edges showing machine stitching.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7175, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7165—CHILD'S EMPIRE JACKET.

Among all the styles shown for little girl's outer garments there is no one that is at once more serviceable and generally becoming than the Empire coat. The model shown in the illustration is made of smooth-finished cloth in the popular Yale blue, the trimming being a combination of ribbon frills in the same color and black mohair braid. While the whole effect is stylish in the extreme the pattern is simplicity itself, as the fitting is effected by shoulder and under-arm seams only. Two box-plaits are laid at the centre-back from the neck to the edge of the centre-front, with large pearl buttons and button-holes. The sleeves are two-seamed and the fulness arranged in either gathers or plaits at the shoulders. Over each falls a simple oblong epaulette trimmed with ribbon

7165—Child's Empire Jacket.

and braid, and a deep seamless turn-over collar finishes the neck. The entire coat is lined with taffeta, showing a bright-hued plaid and glimpses of the gay coloring are caught beneath the collar and epaulettes.

To make this coat for a girl of eight years will require one and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7165, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight, ten and twelve years.

NO. 7163—GIRLS' COSTUME.

No material yet discovered gives greater satisfaction or serves better for school wear than does light-weight all-wool cheviot. The stylish frock shown in the illustration is made of the material in a medium shade of tan-color with silk vest of a darker tone and trimming of black ribbon velvet. The bodice which is full and on the popular blouse style is made over a fitted lining showing the usual number of pieces and seams. The outside material is joined at the shoulder and under-arm seams, only the closing being effected at the centre-back by means of buttons and button-holes. The backs are arranged with slight fulness at the waist. The vest is laid on to the front lining, the blouse proper and the becoming revers serving to close the joining. The sleeves are two-seamed and show slight puffs at the shoulders which serve to support the epaulette portions of the revers. At each shoulder is a rosette of ribbon velvet and the same material makes the waist band. The neck is finished with the simplest of collars trimmed with rows of narrow velvet.

The skirt is four-pieced, including gored front, gored sides and a straight back. It is lined throughout with percaline. The placket is at the center back and the skirt is sewed fast to the waist, rendering impossible the ugly gap caused by separation.

7163—Girls' Costume.

With the frock is worn a hat of felt with crown of velvet. Black shoes and the new plaid stockings complete the toilette, which is at once stylish, tasteful and serviceable.

To make this frock for a girl of 12 years will require 3¾ yards of 44-inch material, with one-half yard of 2-inch silk for the vest. The patterns, No. 7163, is cut in sizes for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

COUNTESS OF ANCASTER.

The Countess of Ancaster, who has created a great stir in the fashionable world of London by her declaration that dancing has degenerated into a graceless romp, is the wife of Lord Willoughby de Eresby, the Baron of Aveland. The countess' daughter, Evelyn Clementina, is married to Maj. Gen. Sir Henry

Ewart, the queen's equerry. This fact and the very high social position of the countess herself give more than ordinary importance to her opinions upon matters concerning society, and dancing is certainly one of these.

TRAN VAAL EXPOSITION.

The great friendship existing between the little Boer republic ruled over by President Krueger and Germany, has been a matter of continual comment in European political circles. The most important features of this quietly-forming alliance, however, is the Transvaal exposition which is now in progress in Berlin, while its industrial purpose is, of course, of immense importance. The political motive underlying it all is a matter of no little concern to England. Thousands upon thousands have visited this Boer exposition, have marveled at its peculiarities and have ended in becoming firm friends with the Africans. The most interesting feature of the exposition is the Kraal, of which a picture is given herewith.

A TRANSVAAL KRAAL.

SLED BOATING TO KLONDIKE

In the wild rush to the Klondike gold fields every expedient for hastening the journey is adopted, and some curious methods of locomotion will be developed when the annual freeze begins.

Photographs just received show how a party of Canadians reached the fields last spring before the thaw set in. They rigged their boats on runners, and whenever the wind

KLONDIKERS CROSSING LAKE LABARGE.

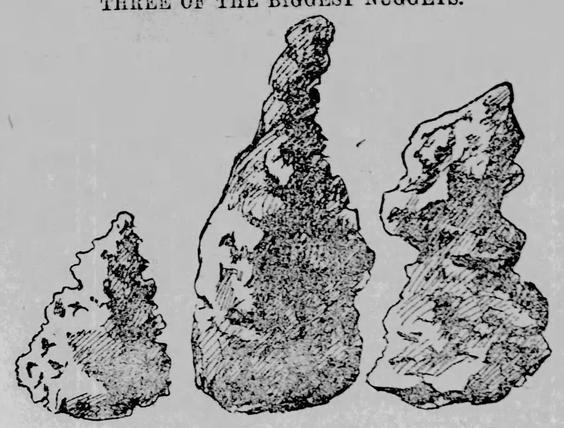
was fair, spread the square sails and flew over the ice of Lake Labarge. The land part of the journey was made by dragging the sled boats over the frozen snow, and in this way they managed to transport a large quantity of provisions in comparatively quick time.

Brute.

Jess—On what grounds did Mrs. Lonsohme get her divorce?

Bess—Cruelty. Her husband persisted in living in Brooklyn.—Boston Herald.

THREE OF THE BIGGEST NUGGETS.



The monster slab of gold which was taken out of the Blue Jay mine by the Graves brothers in Trinity county, Cal., is the largest and most valuable nugget in the world. In taking it out the miners broke it into halves and then further cracked it into smaller pieces. Its weight was 2,400 ounces, and it was worth $42,000. The Coffee creek slab was even larger than the famous nugget Welcome, which was found at Ballarat. It weighed 2,166 ounces and was valued at $41,882. The Australian nugget has for many years been exhibited as the largest ever discovered. The Graves brothers' slab also surpasses in size and value two other great nuggets. One is the Ural nugget, found in the Ural mountains, Siberia, weighing 1,200 ounces, and the other is the viscount of Canterbury nugget, found at Berlin, Australia, in 1870, which weighed 1,120 ounces, and was valued at $22,000. The largest of the fragments into which the California nugget was broken is worth about $10,500, and is now at the San Francisco mint for coinage. It was 3 feet long, 16 to 18 inches wide at its widest part, 5 inches thick at its heaviest end and 1 inch thick at its top.

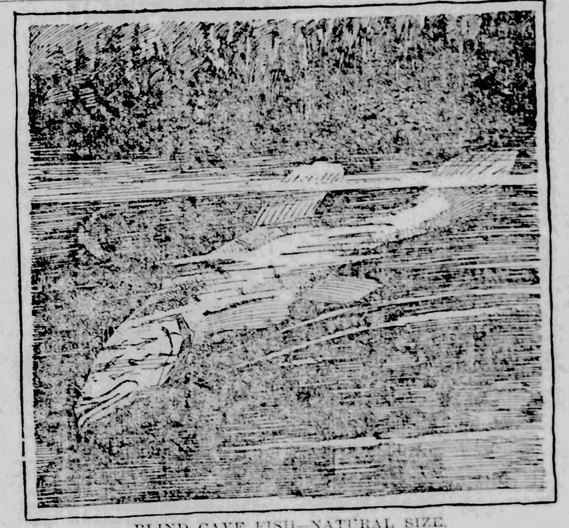
BLIND CAVE FISH.

FIRST AUTHENTIC INFORMATION ABOUT SINGULAR CREATURES.

Dr. Carl H. Eigenmann Tells the British Association Many New and Curious Facts About Them.

One of the most novel and interesting of the papers presented before the British association for the advancement of science at its recent meeting in Toronto was that by an American, Dr. Carl H. Eigenmann, on the blind fishes of the United States. Every one has heard of the existence of blind fishes in the Mammoth cave, but it appears that beyond this bald fact practically nothing was known about these singular creatures until Professor Eigenmann took them in hand; or rather, as he himself expresses it, everything that was known about them "turned out on examination to be not so."

The things that "are so" about the blind fishes as now revealed through Professor Eigenmann's studies, never hitherto published, are extremely interesting. It appears that there are three species of them known in the under-



BLIND CAVE FISH—NATURAL SIZE.

ground waters of the central states. They are by no means confined to caves, but are found everywhere, more or less, abundantly, in the subterranean rivers that abound in limestone regions. There are several hundreds of miles of such underground waterways in Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri and adjoining states, and here the blind fish may be studied to best advantage, though owing to the character of its habitat its pursuit is always difficult.

What a Blind Fish Is Like.

The most abundant species of blind fish is about five inches long when full grown. Its body is perfectly smooth, and its skin has no pigment, so that it is translucent, and the entire fish has a pinkish appearance, "resembling a skinned catfish." About the head, especially in the young fish, are many cilia or feelers, giving a fuzzy appearance in the case of the young fish. These feelers take the place of eyes to some extent, but in spite of them the fish frequently runs against the wall of its cavern or some other obstacle; it is protected from injury, however, by its long lower jaw, which acts as a bumper. In its native caverns the blind fish has practically no enemies. It, therefore, is quite devoid of that shyness that characterizes most fishes, and it may be taken with the hand, if care is observed about making any sudden jar that agitates the water. Its paucity of its sensitive feelers it can recognize any motion about it in the water, but no amount of noise attracts its attention, for it seems to be as devoid of ears as of eyes.

It is not quite correct, however, to imply that the blind fish has no eyes. It is indeed absolutely blind, but it nevertheless has the rudiments of eyes, reminiscent of that very remote time when its ancestors lived in the light and could see as well as other fishes. Professor Eidenmann has made some highly important microscopic sections of these rudimentary eyes, and compared them with sections of the eyes of normal fishes. He finds in the degenerated eyes rudiments of all the main layers of cells that are found in the normal eye, but in a very aborted condition. Thus the cystaline lens is represented by a mere dot, composed of but a few microscopic cells. The optic nerve is even more rudimentary, so that there is absolutely no nervous connection between the abortive eye and the brain. Thus it is absolutely certain that the blind fish cannot detect the slightest trace of light with its rudimentary eye. Yet, strangely enough, it has been determined by Professor Eidenmann that the blind fish may appreciate the presence of light in some other way. Its native caverns are absolutely dark—dark as no night in the outer world ever is. But if the fish is brought out into the light, it seems to appreciate the change in its conditions; somewhat, perhaps, as a plant appreciates the difference between light and darkness. Doubtless such a rudimentary sensitiveness to light as this may be a property of all animal bodies, but one that is overlooked in view of the highly developed sensitiveness which the functional eye has developed.

Just as the blind fish, though unable to see, has an eye, so it also has pigment cells in its skin. The value of pigmentation of the skin of creatures of ordinary habitat is protection from the sun or from the eyes of other creatures. As the blind fish lives where neither sun nor eye penetrate, it has no need of protective coloration. But the fact that the unpigmented pigment cells are still found in its skin shows plainly enough that it is descended from a fish that had use for such cells. Like the sightless eyes, these pigment cells are proof of the evolutionary origin of the blind fish, and they supply, therefore, additional proof, were such needed, of the truth of the evolution hypothesis. More than that, the depigmented cells have a bearing also on the question of variation through other processes than natural selection; for it is argued that a creature living in the dark, and moreover one having no predaceous enemies, could be neither benefited nor injured by the presence of pigment in its skin; hence that natural selection pure and simple cannot account for the loss of pigment. The blind fish would seem, therefore, in regard to its rudimentary pigment cells, to offer an illustration of the change wrought by a changed environment and of loss through disuse.

This anomalous fish has yet another striking peculiarity in its manner of breeding. Instead of depositing her eggs in the bottom of the water, like most other fishes, the female conveys her eggs to her gill cases, where they remain till they hatch, and where for some time the young take refuge.

Food is probably not over abundant in the dark underground waters, but fortunately the blind fish is a hardy creature, able to thrive on very meagre diet. Prof. Eigenmann has shown that when placed in an ordinary aquarium, the creature will live for at least two years, absolutely without food, and meantime appear strong and healthy. Several living specimens from his aquarium were exhibited to the members of the British association, and attracted much attention from the foreign zoologists.

STATUE OF DARWIN.

A statue has at last been raised to the undying memory of a man who made the town of Shrewsbury, England, famous. Charles Darwin was born at Shrewsbury, but until now he had not received particular recognition at the hands of his townsmen. The

DARWIN

present statue, which is a very handsome and beautiful creation, has been erected by the Shrewsbury Horticultural society, of which Lord Kenyon is president.

The statue stands in front of the old Shrewsbury school buildings, which are now used as a free library and museum. The figure is of bronze, the pedestal of green shire granite, with steps rising 12 feet 6 inches high. The work was carried out by Mr. Montford, an eminent sculptor of London, who is a Shrewsbury man by birth. Two sons of the eminent biologist, Professor Darwin and Mr. W. E. Darwin, were present at the ceremony of unveiling.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Blade Porcelain China

A NEW THING.

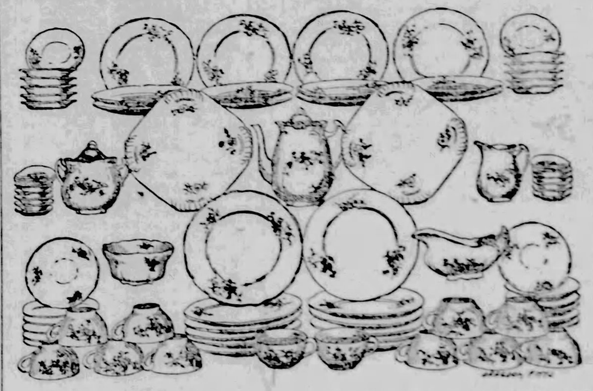
Tea Sets and Dinner Sets

Still Another Reduction in Prices, and New Ware With Later Designs.

Briefly described, Porcelain, or Semi-Vitreous China, is a very high grade ware, being superior in color and finish to Iron Stone China, and VERY MUCH LIGHTER IN WEIGHT, nearly equal to china.

Our design is the VIOLET PATTERN, being very handsome and entirely new, and a marvel of beauty in shape and color.

Eighty, Fifty-Six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in four colors and gold bands. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration is reproduced from a photograph of our new offerings.



No. 1—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out all the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake covers, 1 cream pitcher, and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, $4.75 (former price $7) or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.50 (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of six subscribers and $6. the club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compote, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $7.85; or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00. The club of 15 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compote, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.25; or we will present one of these assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we formerly sold, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER.—The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1 according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $5 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer now. To advance these goods the best Porcelain China in the world is selected, the latest and most artistic designs and finish of the best imported ware. We make no profit. We want, and must have, as a result of this offer, thousands of new subscribers. These articles will be useful in the home of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try to raise a club of six to fifteen for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

CORNUCOPIA PANEL.

This consists of a panel 13 inches by 12 inches in size, suitable for a blotter, cushion or screen. The choice of material is left entirely to the fancy of the worker, but the design must be carried out in silks. The use of gold thread is allowed, for it is satisfactory to raise it in tolerably high relief, and to make the securing

A CORNUCOPIA PANEL.

stitches carry out the idea of the rounded shape of the horn. There is a considerable amount of labor involved in the flowers and fruits which spring from the horn, and those who try it will have to summon all their knowledge of correct shading to their aid in order to do it full justice.

CLEVER MAUD.

When skies were blue and all was bright,
And soft and balmy was the weather,
On shining cycles swift and light,
Sweet Maud and I rode out, together.

"If we," quoth I, "could ride by side
Ride thus along life's path at random,"
She bent her head, then blushed and said,
"I think I should prefer a tandem."—Outing.

It wouldn't be so bad to have the poor always with us, if the poor didn't always have us with them.

Klondike Gold Fields.

A Fortune to the Lucky Ones. Write for information how to be one of the lucky ones to get a Gold Nugget. Also for Five Hundred Dollars in Gold. Enclose 10 cents in stamps for illustrated catalogue.

C. EDWIN HOLLAND, Gen'l Manager,
28 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

BOYS AN ELEGANT WATCH FREE

If you want to make some money and have an opportunity to get one of these watches, write Nelson Pub. Co., 15 Nassau, N.Y.

CARDS FOR 1898, 50 Sample Styles, 2c. Agents Outfit 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N.Y.

DUTCH ARMY MANEUVERS

In the Dutch army a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence. Swimming maneuvres are part of the regular drills nowadays. Collapsible canvas boats, manned by a few oarsmen, lead the horses, so that they do not attempt to land

REMARKABLE CAVALRY MANEUVERS.

on stone quays and other difficult points. The men swim across with their horses and on them. They do it in swimming costume and in all the accoutrements of war. There are few nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached that degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kits cross the rivers with them but their pet dogs sit upon their shoulders and are borne over.

Some day a girl that loves a lot of foolishness at her wedding will get killed by being hit on the head by an old shoe.

THE CANDLE FISH.

It Furnishes Not Only Food, but Medicine and Light in Alaska.

With the discovery of the Klondike, with all of its winter privations, comes also the practical discovery of a fish found along the Alaskan shores which it is said will furnish food, light, heat and medicine to the revolver pays transportation. the new El Dorado. This fish is of the smelt variety, but larger and fatter. They are caught in nets easily, and on being caught are found to be of a rich green color on the back variegated with blue and with golden reflections on the belly. On being held up to the light they are almost transparent. On being caught these fish are dried and stored. When the Alaskan is snowed in and without a light, he simply inserts the tail of one of these fish in a crack in the table and touches a match to its nose. It gives out a clear three-candle power light. The backbone is largely formed of phosphorus which not only causes it to ignite easily, but also accounts for the strength of the flame and the heat developed. The substance of the fish, largely fat, retards the rapid burning as the tallow acts in an ordinary candle. The fish is also valuable as food. Still another use to which it may be put is, as a substitute for cod-liver oil, which, adding the natural heat of the body, serves to protect against the severe cold. It is to be hoped that scientists will discover a way by which the skin of this fish may be made into clothing, and its backbone sharpened into miners' picks.

••• THE COZY CORNER •••

THE LANG ROAD.

BY CAROLUS TOMASO.

Naebody cares for the lang road, gin it leads us to hame.—Macleren.

A lad trudges slowly toward home!
Comes thro' field and thro' fen,
From the little red school-house adown in the glen,
The day has been weary—has this first day at school,
With its meaningless book and its bothersome rule.
He's been buffeted sore, and the dear dirty face
Wears a woebegone look and tears' recent trace.
How woes come in a throng!
Oh, the way still is long!
But he hears with glad heart-leap his mother's dear song:

Oh, it's hame, hame, sweet hame! It's ower guid to be there.
An' sae, chief, tho' the road may be weary we gang,
Naebody need care,
An' nae heart need despair,
"Gin the road leads to hame, wha cares gin its lang!"

A pilgrim is pressing toward home!
And the way—ah! the way
Has been loveless and long; but the pilgrim to-day,
Tho' the burden of years weighs him heavily now,
And the snow of life's winter lies thick on his brow,
Wears the beauty of youth, youth immortal, youth blest,
For he's entering home—he is entering rest.
All unheeded life's pains,
And forgotten its gains,
And an angel-song floats out in rapturous strains:

Like a bairn to its mither come to sweet hame an' licht.
Noo naething maun ever frae hame mak' ye to gang.
An' then oot o' the nicht
In the hame lan' sae bricht,
"Gin the road leads to hame, wha cares gin its lang!"

Early last spring, mention was made in the Cozy Corner of the plan of giving the children a little piece of land, wherein they could plant some flower seeds and by caring for them, become interested in floriculture. The idea was one that was advanced by the Agricultural Experiment Station of Cornell University.

You may perhaps remember that it was proposed to hold a little fair in September at the school houses to exhibit the result of the summer's work. Have any of the parents who read the Cozy Corner tried this plan for interesting and occupying the brains and hands of their children this summer? If so, will they please send the result of the experiment to the Cozy Corner?

The cultivation of flowers seems to be especially appropriate work for women and children, and of the commercial green houses in the world, according to the census of 1890, one in fifteen, were owned and managed by women. Since then the number of women who have taken this work as a business, has largely increased the percentage.

I have a personal acquaintance with two or three women who have not only made it "pay," but have accumulated considerable fortunes by means of their flowers.

One requisite for success in this as in all other business, is a true love for work. Flowers seem to know as instinctly as animals, who are their true lovers and will respond to the care and attentions of such with an abundance of blossoms.

How often we hear it said of some women that "if she just sticks a leaf in the ground it will grow," while others "have no luck at all." It isn't luck in either instance: it is downright, hard work, directed by the one woman by her love of the flowers and a careful study of their needs and in the other instance a lack of systematic care, a drowning one day and a drouth for several succeeding days.

Though we cannot all have greenhouses, or conservatories, there is no one who may not have a window full of flowers during the coming cold and dreary days of winter if they desire, and now is the time to prepare for it.

If you have a sunny window with a southern or eastern exposure you are fortunate, but even for rooms where there are none but windows that open to the cold northern sky, there are some varieties of plants that will flourish and help to make the room cheerful.

One trouble that many housekeepers meet with, is the necessity of disturbing the plants when the windows are opened for ventilation of the room. With the boxes on the window sill this cannot be avoided, but if the plants are placed upon shelves across the window, these may be placed at a sufficient distance from the sill, so as to allow the window to be raised and lowered, without disturbing the plants. These shelves should be placed far enough from the glass to allow a free movement of the shades, so they may be lowered to protect the plants from frost.

A window-box is so attractive that where there is space for but few plants, most people prefer to keep them in this way instead of in individual pots. To prepare these, a box should be made to fit the window, or, if you choose, it may be of any size you please, and can be placed on a table and easily moved from place to place. This box should, in either case be made as nearly watertight as possible, excepting for two or three small holes bored in the bottom, near one end, for drainage.

The best soil for potting plants or for window boxes is procured from sods that have been mixed with alternate layers of horse or cow manure, and allowed to stand for several months till perfectly combined. In case this is not obtainable, a layer of charcoal in the bottom of the pot or box, this covered with sandy loam and a sprinkling of richly manured earth on top will answer.

A farmer's wife who had "loads of flowers" in her windows every winter, writes that in the fall they put layers of freshly cut sod (grass side up) in the hen yard. Over this, plenty of dead leaves raked up from the lawn, and the grain for the hens is thrown on this, night and morning, and by spring the hens will have worked the whole mass into the finest kind of compost, with which she fills her window boxes. This is a hint that all who keep fowls, could act upon with benefit, and is another proof in favor of the "useful hen."

So many of the Cozy Corner readers have sent inquiries in regard to winter flowers, that it is proposed to give a short series of articles on the care of plants, and the editor solicits any inquiries on this subject, and will be very glad to hear from our plant-loving women in regard to their methods, the flowers they find best suited for the house and any other information they can give to help others who wish to learn.

Mrs. M. C., the Merry-Go-Rounds know her by another name and are always glad to hear from her, comes into the Cozy Corner this morning fearing we have forgotten her, but she has no need to fear, as we do not so easily forget our friends:

I haven't visited the Cozy Corner for so long that I expect you have all forgotten me. But as I'm one of the "farmers' wives," I must say if others are as busy as I have been this summer, they know we don't have much time for "visitin'."

After reading the letters from the mothers of our circle this week, I thought perhaps I might say a few words for the children. I have three children, their respective ages are 9, 8 and 6 years, and three more mischievous children I don't believe exist. At least it seems so to me.

The eldest, a boy, delights in tormenting his mamma and sisters until sometimes I think he will drive me crazy. I am not surprised any time to find my apron strings untied, or my dish cloth hid or tied on the dog's tail, but this same boy is very loving and likes to be petted and held sometimes, as well as the youngest. He brings all the wood, runs errands, helps his father quite a little in the field; besides this he will go berrying, and pick a great many more berries than lots of grown men in our neighborhood.

The girls are no more alike than black and white. The youngest will help wash dishes and do little chores around the kitchen more willingly than one would suppose for so young a child, while the oldest girl wants a book, or needle in her hands all the time. Neither one cares for dolls very long at a time.

I felt amused at Mrs. Nack's plan of singing, being a great hand at singing myself; but singing, like laughing, is catching in my family. My children all sing, and can sing as loudly as I can, and when we all get tuned up one would think us quite a singing school.

At the same time children make me nervous and I often wonder how I will get through winter again. Our house is small, and, as "Busy Bee" says, nobody knows but those who have "been there" what a noise a lot of healthy children will make when shut in day after day.

Really, I think if we mothers who can content ourselves with a needle or a book, would pity the poor little restless children more we might find more ways to amuse them. I always manage to keep my children at home, and find some amusement for them.

I don't believe in sending them to bother the neighbors when we get tired of their noise. I hardly ever let my children go unless I go with them except it be in case of necessity. They will be gone from us soon enough when they are grown up and then we will wish for their mischievous ways again if only we could have them with us again.

I am like Mrs. Monroe, I "don't speak all from experience," as I'm not yet 30 and my children are small, but I have a good memory and recollect some of the ways we used to torment our mother, and she always called us her "trouble-some comforts."

I find myself doing and saying the same things to my children that mother used to say to us. So dear sisters let's ask by our children what we think just and right, and in the end we will reap our reward.

Mrs. W. L. Little, an Iowa member, tells us how to make a pretty and serviceable rug:

A very pretty way to make a rug is to take gunny sacks cut in bias strips 8 or 10 inches wide; double strips together lengthwise and sew onto a gunny sack foundation on the sewing machine, sewing strips about one inch apart crosswise of the foundation. When you have them all sewed on, take a darning needle and ravel them out to the stitching.

This leaves the rug ready for coloring. I colored mine green.

It requires eight or ten sacks to make a nice-sized rug.

I go where the shadows deepen and the end seems far off yet—
God keep thee safe from the sharing of this woful lot, I regret!
For of this be sure, my dearest, whatever thy life befall,
The crosses we make for ourselves, alas! are the heaviest ones of all.

Housekeeper, if your clothing has acquired a close, unpleasant odor from being packed away during the summer, place some pieces of charcoal among the folds for a few days, and then hang them in the sunshine on a day when the wind is blowing. This will freshen them perfectly unless they were soiled when put away; in that case, nothing but washing will remove the offensive odor.

Bessie B.:—Sage tea, if drank while hot, will produce perspiration; if used cold, is one of the best known remedies to cure night-sweats. It is excellent as a medicine for many infantile diseases, and as a tonic to prevent the hair from falling out.

Witch Cloth. I do not know just how the article of which you speak is prepared, but here is a way of preparing the polishing cloths used by jewelers to keep their silver in a brilliant condition: Prepart a mixture of 1 oz. of hartshorn powder to 1 pint of fresh milk. In this, boil soft cloths for five minutes; then pass them through cold water so you can wring them easily, and dry before the fire. After the silver is washed and dried each day, it should be rubbed with one of these prepared cloths.

School Boy asks: "Are the Chinese, Mongolians?" Correctly speaking, they are not, as that name belongs to the people who live north of China proper, though all Chinese, Tartars, etc., are classed by general usage as Mongolians. To your second question, in regard to the pronunciation of Oriental names ending in "an," the accent is almost invariably on the last syllable, as Teheran, Beloochistan, etc.

Julia M.: You can get Life's Gateways by sending $1 to the author, Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O. It will make a pretty and useful present, as you propose.

Never despise the driftwood; floods carry down the finest fabrics and mix them with very ordinary things. It is only when the eye of intelligence scans the debris that its constituent parts are recognized and properly estimated. * * * If you were to try your neighbor by the same rules of evidence that you apply to yourself, there would never be a verdict of guilty.

THE BLADE COOK.

We have boiled the hydrant water,
We have sterilized the milk;
We have strained the prowling microbe
Through the finest kind of silk;
We have bought and we have borrowed
Every patent health device,
And at last the doctor tells us
That we've got to boil the ice.

We have many times heard it said that the most direct route to a man's heart was through his stomach, and it is equally applicable to women, for we all feel more obliging and kindly toward the world when our stomach is at peace with us, but it is seldom that we find any one who gives credit to his dinner for his mental condition, as did the German prince, who said:

"Whenever I meet with any misfortune or affliction, and am disposed to give way to my grief, I order a young goose nicely roasted, and eat as much thereof as I can; I always find that I rise from the table far less unhappy."

It is with eating as with some other things that we all do—we like to do them but are ashamed to own up to it, and so we persuade ourselves, and others, that we do them because we are convinced that we ought to. We like fruit for breakfast and say that we eat it at the time because it is considered healthful, when we know in our hearts that we would eat it just the same if we knew it would make us sick (as it sometimes does).

Let us be as honest as the German Prince, and if we think that roast goose, or mince pie for supper will make us happier, or better, let us eat it for that reason, and not say we do it for hygenic reasons.

"When it rains it pours," and when it is the time for preserves it is time also for pickles, and we are hurried and worried to have everything to do at the same time. Really, there is no need of this, for there are a few things that can wait, and pepper sauce is one of these.

If the peppers are ready before you are, take them from the vines, cut in halves, remove the seeds and drop the peppers into vinegar. They will keep there for an indefinite time, and you can chop them when you are ready.

And, by the way, if you object to the burning sensation that is produced by handling peppers, just try rubbing your hands with lard before beginning. This is said to be a sure preventitive.

In making sweet pickles, for 9 lbs. of fruit allow 3 lbs. of sugar; 1 qt. vinegar and 1 oz. each of cinnamon, allspice, cloves and mace. Pack the fruit in jars and pour the boiling vinegar, etc., over it. Repeat this for nine mornings, and then cover tightly.

Tomato Salad.

12 tomatoes peeled and sliced; 4 hard boiled eggs sliced and mixed with the tomatoes; 1 teacupful of vinegar, 1 well beaten, raw egg; 1 teaspoonful of salt; ½ teaspoonful cayenne pepper; 1 teaspoonful of sugar. Mix thoroughly and pour over the tomatoes and serve very cold.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

There are many of the fancy work lovers of to-day who can remember how, less than a decade ago, the crazy patch work quilt, or cushion, was the acme of all fancy work. Some of these were works of art and the harmonious blending of colors, and stitches made them very ornamental additions to the furnishings of my lady's chamber. Others were made on the directions I have read in some magazine, viz: "Just put your scraps of silk together as you may chance to pick them up out of your work basket," and sometimes these "chance" pick-ups made a combination that would give a person bad dreams to sleep under it.

The idea of these quilts was, in the first place, an economical use of small scraps of silk that could be used in no other manner, or as a way to preserve for future generations, somebody's wedding dress, their first silk dress, or something equally interesting. Then the neckties that father, lover, husband or son had discarded, were sentimentally added to this collection until finally the male members of the family were obliged to deny themselves more than one necktie at a time and to wear that one continually to save it.

Women who had no "scraps" of silk and satin to use in this "economical" manner would purchase new silks and ribbons to use for their quilts and the demand for silk "samples" became so great that tradesmen began to protect themselves by clipping such samples in such a manner that they were utterly useless as a patch for the quilt, while they still retained their value as "samples."

Expensive lace was used to finish the quilt and quantities of embroidery silk, for the various stitches.

Some pieces of woolen goods were used in the same manner and some of these crazy quilts looked their name.

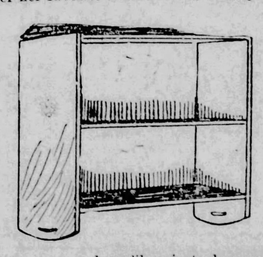
Like all other fads, after it reached the climax of extravagance it began to fall in popularity and for some time no one has thought it worth their while to save things in this manner, and those who are possessed of these expensive quilts, generally keep them packed away out of sight.

The silk quilt has a successor, however, in the form of a linen spread. On this are stamped flowers and all kinds of designs, which are embroidered in silks. Occasionally a bit of bright colored silk is introduced into the work and either appliqued to the linen in close, buttonhole stitch or finished with fine gold thread. The idea is to give these spreads as rich and oriental an effect as possible.

Sometimes the cover is embroidered in different shades of the same color, to suit the color scheme of the room in which it is to be used. One exhibited recently at a private sale was of delft blue figures on a white ground and was very pretty. Another of pink and blue bachelor-buttons was very much admired.

This reminds me of a new and unique entertainment, in which a number of ladies belonging to a fancy work club have given several times, in their homes. Each member exhibits the work she has completed since the last public meeting and a small prize is given to the one who has the best display either for workmanship or originality of design.

One who is a teacher in a school far from her home tells us of this arrangement whereby she manages to carry with her her favorite books, and by their pres-



ence secure a homelike air to her small room in a boarding house, where even a set of shelvs for them was not furnished.

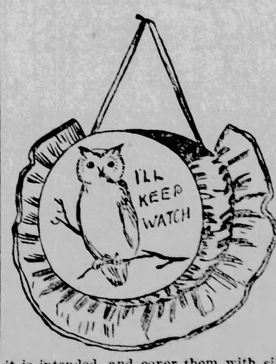
This is simply a packing case with a shelf added. The top is lowered a little so that the ends extend above it, and in these ends handles are cut, by which the box can be easily moved.

The books are packed on the shelves and the cover of the box is then screwed on. On its arrival at its destination, the cover is removed and a curtain substituted, which will protect the books from dust.

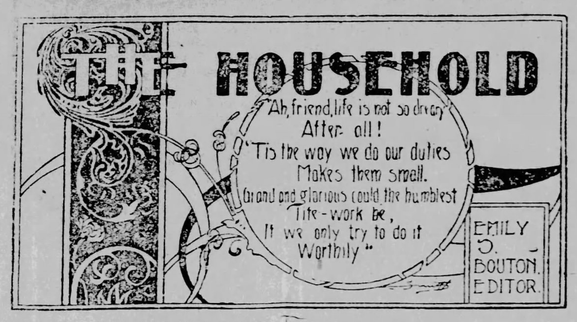
If this is stained and varnished it makes a very pretty and useful piece of furniture, the top being available as a resting place for bric-a-brac.

Jennie Landor, sends this description of a watch holder:

Cut two round pieces of stiff cardboard a little larger than the watch for which



it is intended, and cover them with silk. On one side, embroider or paint the designs, fasten the two sides together with a puff of silk and finish with a ruffle of the same and a loop of ribbon to hang it up by.



WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

INTERESTING STORY OF THE WORK OF SOME WOMEN.

A Connection Between Obedience to Sanitary Laws, Mental Health, and Spiritual Development.

Side by side with the movements for the moral and spiritual betterment of the world are those which have for their object the preservation of the health of the body, the dwelling-place and instrument of the individual in his every-day life. Years agone— it has been within the half-century that the change has come—nothing was thought by the masses of sanitary regulations in the homes or in the community. To-day every city of any considerable size has its board of health, and its machinery to keep it clean, and if it is not cared for so as to present a fairly neat appearance to the outer eye, and to be free from the odors that "cry to high heaven," it is looked upon as a disgrace to its people.

Yet there is a great deal more that might be done, if ignorance of sanitary science did not so largely prevail. Then add to this the disregard of the interdependence of mind and body, and it will be readily seen that health conditions are not yet all that they should be.

I was much interested in reading in the current Forum an article entitled What Women Have Done for the Public Health. The writer says that until within the last decade, women have not displayed a broad interest in a matter which would seem to appeal to them in an especial manner. "This is so," she says, "simply because, until recently, they lacked knowledge, while, at the same time, they had no effective means of reaching the public." Higher education is comparatively new, and, until recently, no attempt was made for their training in dramatic and sanitary science, but they were "expected to know it all by instinct like a bird." To-day all this is changed. Women in universities and colleges are taking courses in medicine and sanitary science, and these questions are familiar ones in their clubs and societies.

The article tells how the first woman's organization for the care of the public health came into existence. It was through urgent necessity, the result of long suffering from a terrible nuisance, by the dwellers in a certain New York locality, but I am quite sure that they suffered almost as much from the fierce opposition against which they contended, as from the nuisance itself. Yet they were battling for the health, not only of their loved ones, but that of the whole neighborhood.

This organization was formed back in November, 1884, of eleven women living on Beekman Hill, and they have done a large amount of work since that time. Nothing daunted them in their undertaking. Even being dubbed "Committee on Smells" in the newspapers, and ridiculed to the utmost, did not hinder them in their effort to bring about sanitary improvements. Every woman in the land ought to thrill with pride and pleasure when she thinks of what this organization has accomplished. And now in other cities associations of the same character have been formed, and they are doing a world of good. One of these, in Brooklyn, is a Children's Aid, made up of several hundred boys and girls, who are pledged to abstain from throwing things on the street.

I should like to go over the ground of what has been done, if I could do so, but here are a few things. They compelled a change to cleanliness in the slaughterhouses in New York; they renovated the milk supply in certain localities; and they obliged the livery stablemen to clean their stables. In Philadelphia, the association was largely instrumental in bringing about a pure water supply; in Boston, school houses have been greatly improved; and in many places shops and factories have been investigated and bad conditions changed. And now women have taken up the food question and are endeavoring to introduce scientific cooking, and also to influence the choice of nutritious materials.

When one thinks of all this, and more, which has been done within the limits of a few years, and of how interest is awaking everywhere in these important questions relating to home and city sanitation, and to pure water and good food for all, both rich and poor, it brings encouragement for the future. For it is true that the uplifting of the mental and moral natures will proceed far more rapidly when the physical is made strong and harmonious. It is for the spiritual well being of her family that the mother should get an intelligent idea of these matters, and perseveringly bring it to bear first in her home, and then by continuous effort in the homes of others.

The thing is not simply to cure disease, but to avoid its causes, and this can be done to a large degree. This is what the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent association, which we are just now hearing so much about through its endeavor to establish health clubs in Toledo, is trying to teach. As I understand it, the basic idea is, that sickness is the result of a violation of natural law, instead of being a visitation of Providence. Wrong thought and wrong actions for years upon years, have produced such conditions that health is the exception and sickness the normal state of people. Let this be changed; let all classes, through an understanding of hygienic and rational principles of living, and, above all, through a knowledge of the power of the mind over the body—the mind being naturally the master, instead of the servant, as it is too often to-day—and there will be a perceptible improvement in morals. Reformatory movements will acquire a ten-fold impetus and the world will grow better.

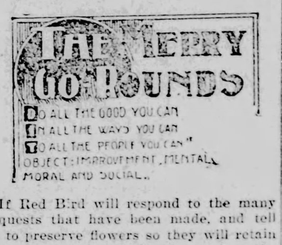
The dominance of mind over the body is no myth, and it is coming to be far more widely recognized than in times past. When this is acknowledged, there comes another thought. The mind, itself the rightful master of the body, is, in its turn, the servant of the soul. It is for this reason that progress towards the real spiritual life is often hindered. We all know how frequently the irritable, impatient word which aronses anger comes from weakness of body reacting upon the mind. Not but that there are invalids who seem to be illuminated by that inner divine light which never fades, and which brings the peace that passeth understanding. It is because, through much tribulation, the soul has obtained the mastery. The majority of us, however, have not reached that stage in our spiritual evolution, and hence the necessity of understanding the laws of health of the body, which, rationally obeyed, will make it the fitting instrument of the mind, and both together a useful servant to the soul which is seeking to realize its divine possibilities.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

NEVER MIND.

If the world don't go to suit you,
Why repine?
Will your caring change the matter,
Friend of mine?
Take life easy, it is better,
You will find,
Take no trouble, laugh it off, and
Never mind.

Eat your hard crust easy-hearted,
With a jest,
Frowns nor tears will help the matter—
Let it rest.
Trouble will not come so thickly
You will find,
If unlooked for; laugh them off and
Never mind.



If Red Bird will respond to the many requests that have been made, and tell us to preserve flowers so they will retain their natural shape and color, and not be dry and easily broken, she will be doing a part of all the good she can, to a large number of people, and Miss Prudence will not have to mourn that the lovely flowers her girls and boys send her in their letters are so crushed out of recognition when they reach her.

For instance: a box containing what must have been a magnificent boquet, was sent by Brunette, but "Uncle Sam's" postoffice officials had wrought such havoc with that box that it was in several pieces when it reached the Blade office, and the flowers were—well, they were not as when Brunette so lovingly arranged them for Miss Prudence, who thanks her very heartily for the kind thought that prompted her to send them.

From Oklahoma, Carr sent a specimen of a flower that is totally unknown to the Chaperone, and it was so wilted by its long journey as to make it impossible to analyze it. But it is placed on a card and marked "Oklahoma," with space left for its name which Miss Prudence hopes Carr will send her.

With the flower, Carr sends the following prophecy for the encouragement of the young women of to-day:

Carr, Oklahoma:—As each succeeding years makes impossibilities possibilities, so the future woman will have greater opportunities, responsibilities and possibilities.

It will be her own fault, if, inside of the next fifty years she does not secure the ballot and destroy King Alcohol; thereby bringing a new era of peace and prosperity to the country. If she secures the ballot, and does not do this, she ought to suffer the consequences, and will do so.

This is not written by a "future woman," although the writer can make bread, sweep the house and mop, wash the dishes, and do all manner of house work; though he is of the masculine sex. I think we ought to have the essay writing. Let those write who want to do so.

Distance and bad roads prevented me from attending the merry picnic.

"It" comes from Illinois this bright September morning with a letter that will surely win her admission to the great and growing Order of the M. G. R.'s:

Dear Miss Prudence and the M. G. R.'s, may I be one of you? I enjoy the weekly whirl of the Merry-Go-Round so much and long to be in it. If I may, I'll say my little speech and be done.

Floyd Flaxton, tell us your definition of "blues." They're surely different from the kind I know of, or respectable girls would not prefer them.

About that much-talked-of saloonkeeper's son, I opine that as long as he is merely the saloonkeeper's son he is not in fault. But when (if he does) he becomes his father's willing assistant, then I "would not know him."

Why not elect Miss Prudence as the most popular M. G. R.? I'm sure none would be jealous, but all say amen.

If I gain admittance I'll come again another day and bring a question for discussion.

Brunette sends some suggestions that it will be well for those who come so seldom to consider. Not very long ago Miss Prudence received a letter from one of the M. G. R.'s in which the writer complained that space was not given to the letters of all, that the Chaperone "showed partiality," and asked why she did not publish the letters from "Fern Hazleton," "Elfa," "Golden Rod," "Otach," "Pastry Cook," "Cumtux," and others whom she named, of the older members of the M. G. R. Perhaps these, and other "older members," will answer that question and exonerate the Chaperone from the charge of favoritism.

Here is Brunette's letter:

I enjoyed the picnic very much, especially meeting so many old friends.

I should have been lonely on my way had not Little Nell gone with me.

Country Greeney, you and I seem to be all the M. G. R.'s of our state who keep awake and take turns at the wheel.

Some of the M. G. R.'s send one letter and become members—that is the last we have heard of them.

Suppose we had a by-law ruling out those who have written but once, how many would there be left in the circle?

Make Haste must have found that educated woman—one that is full of interest—since he does not find time to visit our meetings any more.

M. G. R.'s, each one of you, come again, and give Miss Prudence an account of what you have done this year. Perhaps some of our work would be interesting.

The last words that are spoken to us by those whom we love are treasured by us, whether the loved one is leaving us for a brief season or forever. To-day Miss Prudence's heart is very sad as she gives to you the last words we shall receive from one who has been a favorite with us all from the very first of his coming into our circle.

From a private letter from "Vivian's Cousin" I give this extract which will explain itself:

Dear Miss Prudence:—The enclosed letter was sent to me, to be forwarded to the M. G. R. It was the last letter written by our loved Vivian. He was failing when he left here, but we hoped that he would be better in his native climate. It was too late, though, and our dear boy left us to enter a better home, on August 26. If ever any one could say, "The truth cannot hurt me in the sight of man," it was Vivian.

A stranger, who signs her letter: "One Who Wishes to Do Right," brings in another phase of the "Children" question:

"I have just moved into this part of the country, and I have found many new experiences awaiting me, some pleasant, some very unpleasant. Of the last named, I think the most aggravating is the practice the mothers have of coming to visit me and bringing one, two, or three little children (according to the size of their family), and allowing them to tease for something to eat from the time they come till they go away.

At first I ignored these requests, till I was told by a neighbor that her children always "pieced," and would not be contented without that indulgence. Now I am obliged to keep cookies, or cake, or, in case of one family who prefer it, bread and jam, on hand all of the time, and endure all kinds of torture at seeing these children mussing my books, tables carpets with their dirty hands, and the crumbs they scatter.

I ventured to remonstrate once, but the mother was indignant, and said such unkind things about my begrudging the children the food and the pleasure of eating it, that I have never ventured to do so again, and sit with my temper under the best control I can while my company remain, not speaking even when I see the little dears crumble cookies all over my carpet and chairs, or when they feed them to the dogs, which seem to be a part of every family here and constant attendants on the children, and when the company has gone I sweep and dust and —sing hymns of thanksgiving.

I am sure I do not "begrudge" the children all they want to eat, and I do not mean to be unkind, but I was brought up to think that there was no need of children eating all of the time, and my mother insisted with her children, as I have since with mine, that we were to sit down when we were eating and keep the crumbs in our laps until we could throw them out of doors.

My children are grown now, and away from me, and I can not see why I need be bothered with other people's children. Yet I must, or be considered a poor neighbor. What shall I do? What would you do, and what do you think of the practice of allowing children to bother the neighbors?

Vivian's letter:—

Dear Miss Prudence and the M. G. R.'s: Now you must all be kind to me today, for I'm sure I deserve it, and if you could see me propped up here with pillows and things would be off for the doctor right away. But it isn't my fault!

By the way, I think we ought to have a doctor in our circle. I know most any of the girls would act as nurse, but imagine Bonnie Burnie, or N. E. Girl, pulling teeth or mixing liver pills! Please pass the camphor.

It has been four weeks since I read The Blade, but hope to get one some day this week. We are now camping about fifty miles from the gulf coast. If you have the patience to listen I'll give you an outline of our journey when we get home.

Let me say that I think that if a boy is good, honest and upright, even if his father is a saloonkeeper, he is good enough to keep company with any girl! A girl can remember that she isn't going with the rest of the family! My dearest friend's brother was an outlaw, but that made no difference with me in my feelings toward her. Did I do wrong in keeping such company?

I've been thinking to-day, why can't we live or at least try to live, so that "The truth cannot hurt us in the sight of man, and lies will not hurt us in the sight of God."

Would any of you girls pass a saloonkeeper's son by without trying to save him if he were wounded and it were in your power to do so? No, I think not, and yet you might have the power to save him from a drunkard's grave by keeping company with him and showing him what he might be.

Bonnie, I shall not offer myself as your ideal, and I warn the rest of the boys to keep still if they don't want to be told that you had found your ideal before you told us of him. Nevertheless I extend my heartfelt pity to "Mrs. New England" and N. E. Girl's brother, if she has any.

My! I see something that looks like a bottomless basket where long letters ter minate! And so I'll bow myself out and say good-bye to all the M. G. R.'s.

The date of this letter was August 25, the day before he "went home," showing that his Merry-Go-Round friends were among the last of those of whom he thought, and to them he sent his last cheerful, happy letter, so free from all complaint, or reference to the sickness that was consuming his young life.

He has given us a lesson that we may all profit by, even though our teacher was one of the youngest of our number, and Miss Prudence suggests that we, as a company, show our respect for this, our friend, by adopting for our guidance the last suggestion he sent us, viz.: that we try to live so that "the truth cannot hurt us in the sight of man."

Laska, W. Va.:—I am very sorry I could not attend your picnic, but teachers' institute prevented. However, I have enjoyed reading about the pleasant time you all had.

Stray Buckeye, your last letter was good. Come again.

I should like to hear the opinion of the M. G. R.'s on the best book they ever read. I mean the best book in their own estimation. It is rather hard for me to decide as there are many good books, but I believe Owen Meredith's "Lucile" is my favorite.

I hope New England Girl will still continue to write to the M. G. R.'s if she has embarked on the matrimonial sea.

I am termed somewhat of a "crank" among the girls because I like to wash dishes and churn. But I don't care, as cranks keep the world moving. I see long-suffering Miss Prudence is looking for the waste-basket, so I will retire before she finds it.

Bonnie Burnie, fulfills a promise:

As I promised to tell of a "lesson" I learned this summer, I will do so (first asking the M. G. R.'s to hold their breath and listen, as it is wonderful (?). Well, it's this: As mother was sick for about eight weeks last summer, let me assure you I learned how to "cook, bake and brew" pretty well, having it to do for a family of seven.

I also learned that we can cultivate that best-of-all traits, patience. If we have but little of that much-needed article I think we can, by perseverance and by using good, common sense at all times, add to our stock of patience. What think the M. G. R.'s?

Oh, no, Vivian, there is no "dough" on my hands; so let's "shake" and be good friends.

Dear, dear! but that butter which Whip-Poor-Will spilled on my dress nearly spoiled it.

Certainly, Bonnie, bring your friends. Your recommendation will admit any one to the M. G. R.

Will all of the members of the M. G. R.—past members as well as present active members—send their name and occupation to Miss Prudence, that she may classify them with a view to future work of our circle?

••• OUR YOUNG FOLKS •••

DOROTHY'S BARGAIN.

Dorothy's own dearest auntie Anne
Leaned over Dorothy's bed;
Clad all in pink, to her feather fan,
She looked as sweet as an auntie can,
With roses pink on her head.

"Go right to sleep," said her auntie Anne,
"Shut up you bonnie brown eyes;
I'll bring a breeze with my feather fan
That will take you off to Yucatan,
And give the flowers surprise."

Dorothy's eyes but the bigger grew;
She laughed at her auntie Anne;
"You is big 'nuff, why, I sought you knew
Dat breezes only took flugs what flew,
And Dowofy nebber tan."

"Then I'll bring a breeze from a cold, cold land"—
The fan waved high and fast—
"To pinch your nose and nip at your hand,
To freeze you asleep with icy hand
And quilt of snow that will last."

"But I like it too, dear auntie Anne,
An' to feel my fes' go cweep,
I'll shut my eyes if your fedder fan
Will make cold icy run off wid a man,
An' let poor Dowofy sleep in peace."
—Elvira Floyd Froemcke in the New York.

THE DOG'S MESSAGE.

One morning the boy failed to come to the shop, although the sun shone and the south wind blew warm across the southern hills. From time to time the farrier glanced at the empty anvil where his friend was accustomed to sit, with Baydaw at his feet, and wondered that the place should seem so lonely. More than once he went to the door, and stood under the shed outside, his smutty hand before his eyes, watching the street for his little friend and the yellow dog. He even looked at the low iron gate up the street to see if the nurse-maid's cap might be visible while she stood watching the young master. But, no; there was no sign of either friend or dog; and at noon the smith shut the shop door and went back to doctor a sick horse, and did not return all the day.

The next morning the boy again failed to make his appearance. The smith glanced at the empty anvil time and again. More than once he turned to speak to the boy who "ought," he declared, "to be there." Finally he crossed the shop, and jerking an old, cast-off apron from a nail in the wall, he threw it over the empty seat and went back to look after a horseshoe he had left in the fire.

But, somehow, to-day the hammer didn't ring to suit him. He tried it upon the glowing shoe, then he tried it upon the anvil. Then suddenly he lifted it above his head, and tossed it from him with such force that he sent it flying through the door, where it circled three times in the air, and fell with a soft little sizzling squarely into the slack tub, and sank out of sight.

But the farrier did not notice. He did not even remember that he had told the little boy that it must be a very dreadful thing that would cause him to throw away a hammer. He was too busy undoing a gown of a customer to suit her years. The flounced, ruffled, befrilled creations are deemed as suitable for the grandmothers as for the younger persons, and as for bonnets, they have been relegated to next winter. No one, old or young wears in summer anything but round hats; hats cocked up on one side with flowers and ribbons and coques galore. As the French women of the beau monde invariably wear a veil and are seldom fat, they pass nostrt well.

"As the hat is tilted forward, the hair, natural or supplied, is arranged with studied effect, and the neck is muffled up to the chin so that there is really little left to betray one's age; especially now that it has become the fashion to receive in a hat in one's drawing room. Even at luncheon, the hostess generally wears hat and veil, and it is almost impossible to distinguish her from her guests. Are there any new fashions? No, not especially; indeed, it struck me that the dressmakers were all at sea themselves, and employed their ingenuity in tackling meaningless trimmings like children dressing their dolls. The skirts are many of them absolutely ugly, with ruches and other ornamentations put on without any apparent reason. The hats are all small, as with the pronounced shoulders the large hats look too heavy and make the head look too large. I must acknowledge the French have a sense of proportion which always shows itself. Everyone, as I said before, whether old or young, wears her hat aslant to left side, being relieved with a trimming of flowers or ribbons under the brim."—New York Tribune.

THE FAITHFUL DOG.

He had resolved to go up to the big house of the president and ask what was the matter.

As he gave the apron-strings a jerk, a shadow fell across the doorway, and something brushed the good smith's legs. When he looked down and saw the yellow cur Baydaw, he was so upset that he jerked the apron-strings into such a hopelessly hard knot that he had to cut them apart by and by.

Baydaw rubbed his head against the smith's legs and whined. The smith stooped, and took from the dog's mouth the bit of white paper which the boy's mother had folded into a note and placed there. The farrier wasn't a scholar, but he made out that his little friend was very sick, and had sent for him to come up to the house. He didn't stop to remove his apron, or to get his hat from the nail, on to fasten the shop door. Indeed there were those who said he even carried his hammer; but how could he, with the hammer at the bottom of the slack tub? He went, however, at once, his big form followed up the hill by the dog who had been sent to fetch him.

That noon, when the smith returned to the shop, the first thing he did was to lift the empty anvil that had been the boy's seat, and to heave it out of the back door into a hole there, and cover it over with leaves and earth, so that he couldn't see it again. Though how could he see anything, gruff old soft-heart that he was, with the big tears blinding his eyes.

The little boy had been very, very sick. His father had sat by his bed all the long night, while his mother had knelt at the other side praying. He had talked a good deal to them, he was a very sensible little fellow, and very loving and full of faith in his parents. At nine o'clock in the morning the doctor told them he was to have anything that he called for.

"Nothing can hurt him now," the doctor said. And hearing this, the boy had called out in his pretty, clear voice:

"I should like to see my old friend, the farrier, if you please, papa."

And so the farrier was sent for at once; at the boy's request they sent the dog to fetch him, with the note the mother had written.

"When the big, burly figure of the smith appeared in the door, the boy held out his little white hand and called to his friend:

"I've sent for you to give you back your dog, farrier," said he; and the cur, as though he understood, crept close to the bed's side, in easy reach of the hand extended to stroke the soft, silky fur.

"He's a nice dog, and I like him very much, sir, and I've sent for you to give him back to you."

"There, there now," said the farrier, "whatever am I to do with him, without you to keep him out of the mill-pond?" The boy smiled; he knew well that his dog would never be in danger of the mill-pond again.

"He is a nice dog, and he has a beautiful tail, I always liked his tail, farrier."

"Sure, sir, I believe you always did," said the farrier, "and I hope, sir, as you always may."

The boy seemed not to be listening for a moment, though the small hand continued to stroke the cur's head:

"Baydaw?" The dog started up, and licked the tiny fingers.

"His tail has a beautiful crinkle,"— the voice was low, and the words softly spoken; for the boy's strength was almost spent. The next moment he rallied, and asked them please to send for his old friend the farrier; he was quite sure the dog could bring him. The father moved aside and motioned the smith to stand nearer the bed, and speak to the child. But the boy saw him, and was the first to speak.

"Why, farrier," said he, "I thought you were crying. It would be odd to see a blacksmith cry, I think."

"Very odd, sir," said the smith; "very odd, indeed. I misdoubts they don't cry very often, sir."

"No," said the boy, "but mothers do. Mine cried all night. You won't forget to take the dog along with you, farrier?"

"Sure, sir, I'll keep him all right till you come after him," said the smith.

"Oh, but I am going away," cried the boy. "I shall not come to the shop again because I am going very far away. But mother says I needn't be afraid at all, and I am not; because mother understands, tell me if it was not all right. But I cannot take my dog, so I give him back to you. Father, dear, give me your hand on this side, please. And, good-bye, farrier; I can't seem to see you, but keep the dog for old times? I can't send to your shop again, but I'll not forget you, farrier."

The big farrier did not reply; he could not have said a word though life had hung upon his speaking. He could only choke back the great sob that rose in his throat, and put out his big, grimy hand to feel for the dog's head. His great fingers touched the tiny ones of the little boy, who had grown into the farrier's heart in such a very little while. The little boy who had taught him that even a dog may be a thing of affectionate care. The small fingers scarcely moved, though the lips did, ever so faintly:

"He has a nice tail. I always liked his tail. You will not forget, farrier?"

The farrier leaned over the bed to re

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every edu-

JUDGE KILGORE DEAD.

Noted Former Congressman Passes Away at Ardmore, I. T.

Ardmore, I. T., Sept. 24.—Judge Constantine Buckley Kilgore, of the United States district court for Indian Territory, died yesterday afternoon. Although he was 62 years old, and his hair and beard were white as snow, he was a man of such remarkable physical stamina and pluck so well preserved that his death excites almost as much surprise as it does grief.

Judge Kilgore was born in Newman, Ga., in 1835, but removed to Rusk county, Texas, with his parents in 1846. He received a common school education. He enlisted in the Southern army early in the war of the rebellion, and after rising

JUDGE KILGORE.

from the rank of private to that of captain in the Tenth Texas regiment, he was made adjutant general of Ector's brigade in the Army of Tennessee. He was wounded at Chickamauga and a prisoner in Fort Delaware in 1864.

He was admitted to the bar soon after the war, was elected a justice of the peace in 1869, was a member of the constitutional convention of 1875, was an elector on the Hancock and English ticket in 1880, was elected to the state Senate for four years in 1884, and was then elected to the lower house of Congress two consecutive terms. At the expiration of his terms in Congress he was appointed by President Cleveland judge of the district court of Indian Territory.

Judge Kilgore made himself forever popular with the Democrats when he was in Congress by kicking down the door which Speaker Reed had caused to be locked so that he could hold a quorum while it was being counted. He was further distinguished in Congress as an objector, and is given credit for having prevented the passage of a great many corrupt and wasteful bills.

In his private character Judge Kilgore was chiefly distinguished for his athletic frame and his horsemanship, and many stories are related of his daring riding.

RICHES TAKE WINGS.

The Late Erastus Corning Squandered $12,000,000.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 23.—In the appearance of Parker Corning before the board of city assessors to make affidavit that his father's estate should not be assessed for a valuation of $81,000, the history of the expenditure of $12,000,000 in 25 years was brought to light.

So in 25 years $12,000,000 have disappeared—the money poured out by the great Albany and Rensselaer Iron and Steel company, the money coined by the Albany bank, the money bequeathed to Erastus Corning by his father late in the 70's.

Erastus Corning, jr., succeeded early in the 70's to his father's magnificent fortune, accumulated in the iron business. For years he had been nominally associated with his father, but did not display that aptitude for the business that had characterized the founder of the house.

He immediately began a career of money spending that has seldom been equalled. Lavish entertainments, magnificent equipages, a prize stock farm, a horticultural collection almost unequalled and a fast pace in society were among the means he adopted for spending money. Within five years he lost $3,000,000 through the shrinkage in the business at the Troy works.

His orchids alone cost $1,000,000. He began a series of magnificent entertainments that were without parallel. He had a string of race horses that cost a small fortune.

He dabbled in politics heavily, spending money lavishly. It is said that he could have been Democratic nominee for governor in 1881 instead of Cleveland had he desired.

On his second marriage he settled a million dollars on his wife and lost no opportunity to sink larger and larger sums, with no return. Little by little his property had to go to supply his demands, until when he died, on August 20, he was in comparative poverty.

COLORED POPOCRATS.

One More Political Party Put Up a Ticket.

Columbus, O., Sept. 23.—The National Negro conference which was to be held here to-day was productive of a surprise last night. A handful of the delegates who are from Ohio met in Donohue's Hall and proceeded to add another to the numerous parties in Ohio, and to put up a state ticket. There were but twenty-three present. The real actors were just about numerous enough to fill out the ticket by putting themselves on it.

John Christian, of Springfield, presided. The new party is named the Negro Protective party. The ticket named is: For Governor, Samuel Lewis, Hamilton county; lieutenant governor, Jason M. Tilley, Cuyahoga; supreme judge, Graham Denwell, Franklin; attorney general, Charles F. Armstead, Gallia; treasurer, Moses Moore, Montgomery; commissioner of public schools, C. H. Horner, Hamilton; member of board of public works, Charles McKee, Clark.

Resolutions were presented by the committee on resolutions—C. F. Armstead, C. D. Horner and C. W. Chivious, of Cincinnati—and adopted. They declared that

"Whereas, The negroes of the United States are deprived of the enjoyment of their constitutional and legal rights, the gates of industry being closed against us, the rights of public travel and equal accommodations being restricted in many localities; mob law having supplanted the law in many states, not excepting the great state of Ohio, our cries for justice being disregarded by those in power, and having appealed in vain to both of the dominant political parties for redress of grievance, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the time has come for independent action on the part of the negro citizens of Ohio."

As a basis of the Negro Protective party, a secret organization was formed known as the Grand Home of the Sons of Freemen of Ohio. Local homes are to be established in each county soon.

Gunboat Helena.

New York, Sept. 23.—The United States gunboat Helena concluded her trial trip yesterday. The final test demonstrated the fact that the 13-knot requirement could be maintained, and the under favorable circumstances the speed could be increased. The Helena has been assigned to the Asiatic station.

Inside of a Hundred Homes

Glimpses into one hundred of the daintiest furnished homes in America, showing what good taste can do with little money. See October LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Other features: Stories by Mary E. Wilkins and Hamlin Garland; "Shams of the Modern Girl," by Ruth Ashmore; "A Chicago Girl in Europe," by Lilian Bell.

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The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

ANNEXATION TREATY

Ratified by the Senate of the Island Government.

San Francisco, Sept. 22.—The steamer City of Pekin which arrived in port last evening and was at once placed in quarantine, brought advices from the Hawaiian islands up to and including the 14th inst. The Senate convened on September 8, but owing to the death of ex-Senator G. Rhodes, president of the legislature, adjourned until the following day. The session of the ninth lasted less than two hours, but in that time the annexation treaty was presented and ratified without a dissenting vote. Commenting upon the unprecedented basis of the upper chamber, the Iuso, newspaper organ of the Portuguese residents, of September 13, said: "The senate of the Republic of Hawaii has unanimously ratified the convention which cedes Hawaii to the United States, not only with all mercantile property with doubtful title, but also tying up privileges which about 5,000 voters of the Portugues colony enjoy and have enjoyed, and which can only be recovered if the Congress of the United States, from a sense of justice and equity, shall concede to us the privileges which we have a right."

The session was closed on the 10th, to be convened again next March in regular session.

Despite the action of the Senate, the opponents of annexation are continuing their fight, and the leaders of the movement express the utmost confidence in their ability to defeat annexation.

Before the Peking left a call had been issued for an immense mass meeting to be held on the 18th, and the indications were that it would be one of the largest ever held in the islands. Some of the annexationists hoped to be able to have Senator Morgan address the meeting with the object of changing the sentiment of the natives, but there was little likelihood of their plan meeting with success.

Senator Morgan There.

The steamship Australia, having on board United States Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama; Congressman A. S. Berry, J. G. Cannon, H. C. Loudenslager and J. A. Tawney, arrived in Honolulu on the 14th. They were accorded a warm welcome. Senator Morgan stood the voyage exceedingly well and was in excellent health. The Hawaiian Star of the following day published this interview with him:

"I have nothing of a definite nature to say to the newspapers now, as I must first have an opportunity to study the situation from a new point of view. You may say that I am pre-disposed in favor of annexation. I have been an annexationist practically for 30 years, ever since the question has been agitated."

The following translation of an article published in the Iuso, the organ of the Portuguese residents, shows the alarm with which that section of the population regards annexation: "If perchance the annexation should be consummated, which we doubt, the Portuguese colony, as a political factor, ceases to exist, because in the foreign press, both here and in the United States, it has been indicated with sufficient clearness that they fear the influence of the Portuguese vote in case this privilege should be conceded to them.

"Independence and a good government of Hawaii means prosperity for the colony, but annexation without the privilege which we speak of means ruin."

JAPANESE SOLDIERS

Being Secretly Landed on the Hawaiian Islands.

San Francisco, Sept. 23.—If the stories told by the passengers and crew of the steamer City of Peking which arrived here from Hong Kong via Honolulu Tuesday evening be true, a state of affairs exists in Hawaii which demands the attention of the State department. When the City of Peking arrived at Honolulu the attention of the other passengers on board the steamer was attracted by the remarkable symmetrical movements of 174 Japanese steerage passengers who were disembarking.

Although classed as laborers, their well drilled and military appearance was too palpable to escape observation and occasioned considerable comment. The Japanese were apparently under the command of a veteran sergeant and divided into squads of 20 under non-commissioned officers. During the voyage a military discipline was observed which created comment among the other steerage passengers and steamer's crew. It was generally believed that they were sent to the islands for the purpose of forcibly resisting annexation if necessary. Rumors of the presence of the Mikado's soldiers is not new on the islands, and it is said 1,000 well-drilled men have already been landed there, and about 400 veterans of the Japan-China war are expected upon the next steamer.

KEEPS AMERICANS OUT.

Alien Labor Clause Adopted by the Ontario Cabinet.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 22.—A sweeping alien labor clause which was added to the Crown timber regulations by the Ontario cabinet yesterday has caused some disquietude among Michigan lumbermen who are operating in Canada. The new regulation prohibits employment of any person not a resident of Canada in any capacity in lumbering operations. The only exceptions named are as a manager, head bookkeeper and one estimator or explorer for each operation. Disregard of this will be punished by suspension of the lumbermen's license, and any timber cut by non-resident employes shall be regarded as cut in trespass.

Some of the Michigan lumbermen who have been interviewed to-day believe that this regulation was provoked as retaliation for United States tariff legislation on the Corliss alien labor law. Many Michigan men are employed in the operations of American lumbermen in Canadian territory.

GOLD FROM EUROPE.

One Million Comes From London to a New York Bank.

New York, Sept. 23.—To the National City bank belongs the credit of importing the first gold to New York this fall from Europe. The sum of $1,000,000 was shipped to the National City bank yesterday from London and $500,000 from Berlin.

Both shipments are made to the bank's European agents, the Deutsche Bank of Berlin and London.

ROBBERS HOLD TRAIN UP.

But Fail to Secure Any Plunder of Value.

Fargo, N. D., Sept. 27.—The Northern Pacific passenger train from the east was held up and robbed at 2 o'clock yesterday morning about three miles from Moorehead. The robbery was a very cool piece of criminal work. Engineer Hooker, just after pulling out of Glyndon noticed a man on the front platform of the mail car, and a few moments later the fellow climbed over the tender of the engine, and at the point of a revolver, compelled the engineer to stop the train. The robber wore a black mask over his face. Several minutes later three other masked men came to the engine with Conductor Corcoran and a brakeman. They were forced to mount the engine, and Engineer Hooker was ordered to open the throttle, and the first man sat on the tender with his weapon leveled, and urged the engineer with emphatic oaths to increase the speed, and not until the train had reached Moorehead was it known that the baggage and mail cars had been cut off. The hold-up was a failure from the point of money secured. The robbers had evidently intended taking the express car, but did not cut deep enough in the train. When a stop was made to secure the plunder the leader of the gang discovered the mistake, and exclaimed with an oath: "Where in hell is the express car?"

Not disheartened with this attempt to get the big things, the robbers ordered the main men from the car, and went through the mail. All registered letters were taken and $20 was secured from Conductor Corcoran.

MRS. LANGTRY TO WED.

It Is Now Said That She Will Marry in California.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—The announcement that Mrs. Lilly Langtry will marry Prince Esterhazy is confirmed. Attorney Henry C. McPike of this city, is authority for the announcement which is to be taken in connection with the statements persistently and repeatedly published since she secured her divorce in May last. As to Mrs. Langtry's prospective marriage to this distinguished heart of an ancient house, Mr. McPike said: "I have recently received, from my client, Mrs. Langtry, notice of her intention to return to California by the end of November. Prince Esterhazy will accompany her, and immediately upon their arrival here they will be married in Lake county, I presume, for her home is there.

"Because they have preferred to be married in this state, it must not be argued that either Mrs. Langtry or Prince Esterhazy regards the former's divorce as lacking in legality in any other jurisdiction. On the contrary, they are advised by their solicitors in London that the decree granted at Lakeport has freed her absolutely from Edward Langtry, so that she may marry in any part of the world if she choose."

GOLD IN WASHINGTON.

Great Strike Has Been Made On Mt. Baker.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 27.—The first authentic news concerning Washington's new Eldorado near Mount Baker, and how to get there is brought to Seattle by E. W. Saportas, president of the information and registry bureau, who went to the scene of the latest excitement last Saturday. According to Mr. Saportas, the route is passable and not very difficult until within five miles of the find. The last five miles he says presents obstacles which would discourage any but an experienced prospector and mountaineer. There is in Mount Baker and surrounding heights enough gold, says Mr. Saportas, to keep prospectors busy for the next ten years. Mr. Bogardus, the assayer, declared that the free gold existed in exceedingly good quantities.

"Many men," continued Mr. Saportas, "who came from Mount Tahomoto (Tomboy) all reiterated the stories concerning the great strike of $10,000 to the ton in the Bear Mountain in Tomohoy and several others have found ore equal to the discovery in Bear Mountain."

MR. STOWE'S TOMB.

Cross of Scotch Granite Erected Over the Grave.

Andover, Mass., Sept. 24.—A cross of Scotch granite 12 feet high has been erected over the grave of Harriet Beecher Stowe. It is copied after one in the possession of the Duke of Argyl, which Mrs. Stowe greatly admired while visiting in Scotland. Upon the cross is the inscription "Tribute of loving remembrance, erected by the children," and lower down, "1811 Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1897."

Upon the white granite pedestal is the inscription: "Her children rise up and call her blessed."

The grave of Mrs. Stowe is in the private cemetery of the trustees of Phillips Academy. In the same lot are buried her husband and son.

VERSAILLES LYNCHING.

Grand Jury Discharged and Indictments Not Found.

Osgood, Ind., Sept. 24.—Mrs. Lulu Jenkins, charged with harboring stolen goods, was dismissed here yesterday by Prosecutor Connelly. The grand jury, which has been in session for several days investigating into the late lynching, was also discharged by Judge New yesterday, nothing being accomplished.

Sympathizers With the Indiana Lynchers Are Quitting Osgood.

Osgood, Ind., Sept. 27.—Gov. Mount has not yet reconvened the grand jury in regard to the late lynching of five alleged outlaws, and the utter failure of the late jury to find a single clue to the identity of the mob leaves the affair shrouded in deep mystery.

Yesterday several parties who were sympathizers with lawlessness were given notice to leave or suffer the consequences, and a regular exodus of undesirable citizens has taken place.

EX-SECRETARY TRACY.

May Be Republican Candidate for Mayor of New York.

New York, Sept. 24.—After an executive session of the Republican assembly district leaders yesterday, Chairman Quigg announced that a resolution was unanimously passed requesting former Secretary of the Navy Benjamin F. Tracy to allow the use of his name as the Republican nominee for mayor of Greater New York.

Nebraska Gold Democrats.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 22.—A delegate convention of the gold Democrats of the state will be held to-night in this city for the purpose of nominating a judge of the supreme court and two regents of the state university. The state central committee, with T. J. Mahoney presiding, is in session his afternoon. There is a general concensus of opinion that a good organization should be maintained and that a vigorous fight should be made in the coming catapaign.

Daring Act of an Aeronaut.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Professor Lee Stevens made a balloon ascension here and when about 5,000 feet in the air his balloon exploded. Stevens was hanging by his toes from a trapeze when the explosion occurred. He quickly drew himself up, and while the collapsed bag was rushing downward managed to detach the parachute and get clear from the balloon. He landed without a scratch.

Kidnappers Sentenced.

Albany, Sept. 24.—H. G. Blake and Joseph M. Hardy pleaded guilty in the county court yesterday of kidnaping little Johnny Conway, and were sentenced to 14 years and 4 months of hard labor in Dannemora prison. The extreme penalty of the crime is 15 years. The grace of eight months was granted that either terms may expire in the summer time.

—Pure, rich blood feeds the nerves. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures nervousness.

AVALANCHE ON THE TRAIL.

One of the Tragedies of the Klondike Rush.

Port Townsend Wash., Sept. 25.—The tug Pioneer, Captain Neilson, arrived here at 3 p. m., direct from Skaguay and reports a glacier land slide on the Dyea trail last Saturday accompanied by the loss of lives of several people, the exact number not being known. Seventeen men and one woman were reported missing. The accident is described by some as a snow slide, by others as a land slide and by others as the tearing loose by the rains of a huge glacier that overhung Sheep Camp and the trail. The news reached Skaguay Sunday evening and the tug Pioneer left there at 3 o'clock Monday morning.

William Sprague, brother of Captain Sprague of the tug Sea Lion was a passenger on the Pioneer and he tells the following story of the destruction: "I heard the news of the slide on Sunday evening from a woman who claimed to have witnessed it. The accident was caused by the rain. During the past week it was cold and ice had formed all around. Thursday night and Friday morning there was a warm rain, accompanied by a Chinook wind which thawed everything. The rain came down in torrents, the worst storm of the year for that section and continued all Friday and Saturday. At noon Sunday the slide came striking the Dyea trail at Sheep Camp that carried all in its path.

"Sheep Camp was literally wiped out of existence. Fortunately there were not many people there on that day compared with the number usually at the camp. This is where the loss of life occurred. Everybody left their outfits and baggage behind and fled for life. Some were caught in the deluge. Just how many may never be known, but eighteen were missing altogether. Two of them were a man and his wife named Crockett, I believe, who were running a restaurant at Sheep Camp. One body had been found. It was that of Chovaski, a cousin of the prize fighter. He was found a quarter of a mile from where he had been camped on the trail. All his clothes had been torn from his body which was bruised and mangled. He died a short time after being found."

NEGRO FIEND LYNCHED.

Women Cheered as the Brute Swung to Eternity.

Hawesville, Ky., Sept. 27.—In the broad open glare of a Sunday sun, in the midst of a protracted revival, not a mask to be seen, and in the presence of 800 infuriated people Raymond Bushrod, a negro, last evening was made to pay the penalty of his hellish assault on the person of 14-year-old Maggie Roberts Saturday afternoon. He was swung from a limb in the court house yard. Bushrod was from Rockport, Ind.

After the assault and attempted murder the brute escaped. Searching parties were at once sent in every direction and shortly after midnight he was captured by a party of four under the waiting station at Falcon, four miles from here. He was taken to Hawesville and turned over to the jailor. The officers got wind of a job and he was secretly guarded in a graveyard until morning, when he was again locked up. All day long people arrived in town from every direction and were very angry. The officers made the mob believe the villain had escaped and most of them started off in pursuit. Then an attempt was made to spirit Bushrod away, but a guard that had been left at the jail secured the prisoner as he was being brought out.

The excitement now was intense, and promptly at 5 o'clock last evening the march to the court square was begun. A tree was selected, a rope secured and Bushrod was given an opportunity for confession and prayer. His confession was complete. He stated that he was guilty and that this was the third offense, one successful for having been made on his 60-year-old aunt. After offering up his last supplication, a long and fervent prayer on bended knee, the signal to haul away was given and with pinioned arms behind and legs beneath, he was dangled between brick and tree. The applause as he went up was deafening.

In about four minutes he was pronounced dead. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict that he came to his death at the hands of unknown parties.

PEARY'S BIG METEORITE.

It Weighs a Hundred Tons and Looks Like Nickel-Steel.

Boston, Sept. 24.—Lieutenant R. E. Peary, the noted Arctic explorer, arrived here from Sidney, C. B. With him is his wife and little daughter, C. I. Baldwin, and Arthur Moore, who accompanied him on the trip to Greenland. The party took the midnight train for New York.

Peary told a press reporter that he had experienced a most unusual and stormy season. "We had but a few days that could be called pleasant, so that we could do nothing. After we left North Sydney we sailed to Turnavik Island on the coast of Labrador. From there we went to Baffinland, on Revolution Island. What I consider the most important discovery was my finding of the relics of Greeley's expedition. These I found on Cape Sabin, but would prefer not to discuss them just now.

"We touched Meteoric Island on August 30 and proceeded to get the big meteorite which we discovered on board the Hope. It was just large enough to go into the hold. It measured 12 by 8 feet and weighed 100 tons. It is a beautiful specimen, in fact, the best I ever saw. I have tested it and find that the composition is almost similar to that used on plate armor on United States ships, and looks like nickeled steel."

CUT TURQUOISES.

Some Splendid Gems From an American Mine.

Santa Fe, N. M., Sept. 24.—Probably the finest collection of cut turquoise ever sent in one shipment from American mines left here to-day for New York by Wells Fargo Express. There were twenty-five stone aggregating in weight 310 karats, and in the collection were four gems which weigh respectively 31, 32 35 and 52 karats. The latter, a pear shaped stone, is valued at $2,800. It is said that this is the largest display of American turquoise ever made. The stones are of a light sky blue and much harder than the ordinary turquoise. The mines are in Southern New Mexico, but their exact location is kept a profound secret.

SETH LOW.

Determined to Run in Spite of All Opposition.

New York, Sept. 23.—"The only power on earth that could induce me to withdraw as a candidate for mayor of the Greater New York until the contest is settled on election day is the Citizens' Union, which originally placed me in nomination."

Seth Low, president of Columbia College, made this statement last night to James B. Reynolds, chairman of the executive committee of the Citizens' Union. Mr. Reynolds, in view of the statement by Mayor Strong, that in his opinion Mr. Low would withdraw, called upon him and required him to give a positive statement as to his intentions.

Nebraska Gold Democrats.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 23.—Thirty-nine counties were represented in the National Democratic convention which met here last evening. James W. Woolworth was named for judge, and Judge J. S. Crawford, of West Point, and Hon. J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska City, for regents.

Millions in Gold.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—The steamer Moana which arrived Thursday from Sydney brought 135 boxes of English sovereigns, valued $3,370,000, and 1 boxes of bullion, valued at $310,850.

Gun Boat for Honolulu.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—The gunboat Wheeling sailed for Honolulu last night carrying dispatches to Honolulu in advance of the regular mail steamer.

FIGHTING FOR LIFE.

Luetgert Trial Continues a Sensation in Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—The beginning of the sixth week of the Luetgert trial today brought to the court room a larger and more heterogeneous crowd than usual. Long before the court room doors were open men, women and children surged about the main entrance of the criminal court building on Michigan street and made violent efforts to get in. Policemen and court bailiffs on duty at the doors had much difficulty in handling the crowd and admitting those with tickets. The states attorneys office was overrun by people who importuned assistant states attorneys for passes. States Attorney Deneen and Assistant States Attorney McEwen avoided the solicitations only by locking themselves in the states attorneys' private office, where they remained for half an hour with Police Captain Schuettler.

Never before at criminal trials in Chicago, the anarchist trial not excepted, has there been more widespread interest than has been aroused by the Luetgert trial. All classes of people have been attracted, including politicians, ministers, actors, jurists and men and women of prominence in other walks of life, to say nothing about the thousands of morbidly curious people whose frantic efforts to gain admission to the court room daily inject almost the only comedy element in the whole ghastly affair. During the progress of the trial a United States Senator, several ministers of national reputation, visiting judges from other states and attorneys of high repute have been among the interested listeners to the evidence.

States Attorney Deneen expressed the belief to-day that at least three and possibly four weeks more would be required to complete the presentation of the case.

Mary Siemnering, the servant girl whose cross examination was in progress Saturday when court adjourned, was recalled. Around this witness, according to the theory of the prosecution, the motive for the alleged murder of Mrs. Louise Luetgert centers. Luetgert's infatuation for his pretty servant girl is claimed by the prosecution to have been the inciting motive to this celebrated crime. When she went on the witness stand to-day to again endure, as she supposed, the cross-examination of States Attorney Deneen which is electric in its rapidity, Mary Siemnering appeared composed and defiant.

SPAIN AND CUBA.

The Offer of Mediation Made by United States.

New York, Sept. 27.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: The possibility of a rupture between the United States and Spain growing out of the representations recently made to the Madrid authorities by Minister Woodford is regarded as very remote by state department officials. At the time Mr. Woodford's instructions were written, it was the opinion of administrations officials that a tender of the good offices of the United States would be rejected by Spain. Their views have changed on this point. It is said that the authorities are now confidently expecting that Spain will accept the offer of mediation in the same conciliatory spirit in which it was made and each express a willingness to consider any suggestion which this government may choose to make in the direction of a restoration of peace in the island.

The optimistic view which the authorities take of Spain's prospective reply to Mr. Woodford's note is based on the belief that there will soon be a new ministry in Spain composed of the liberals with Sagasta as the premier. But even with Sagasta in power the authorities here do not anticipate that Spain will be in a humor to entertain a proposition for the purchase of Cuba, which is now considered by everybody as the only peaceful way in which the Cubans can ever secure their independence.

They do expect, however, that the new ministry will cheerfully accept whatever assistance the United States may be able to render in bringing about a solution of the Cuban problem which will give the Cubans a more liberal government than that which they now enjoy, but which will not result in the loss of Spain's sovereignty over the island. And then will come the rub.

PERUVIAN GOLD

Proves Very Elusive When Sought for by Prospectors.

San Francisco, Sept. 27.—Three members of the expedition which went to Peru last March in charge of ex-Police Sergeant Johns, have returned to this city. They tell a story of privation and hard luck and give anything but a glowing account of the Peruvian gold fields.

J. P. Stanford, an engineer, one of the returned miners, is at St. Luke's hospital, broken down in health as a result of his ventures. The other members of the expedition who are now in the city are George Gleany and R. A. Boone. The party went direct to Mollendo and from there set out for the gold fields. The natives, when questioned concerning the treasures which were said to exist, either would not or could not tell where the locations were.

FROM LAKE TO SEA.

Deep Waterway Commission Has Made a Selection.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 27.—The deep waterways commission appointed by President McKinley to report on a canal route connecting the upper likes with the seaboard, have practically selected a route, according to a statement made by Chief Engineer Harrison, of the commission, starting from North Tonawanda and extending to Lake Ontario, the outlet to be near Wilson; beginning again at Oswego, thence to Lake Oneida, and from there to the Mohawk river, which is a direct connection via the Hudson, to a certain extent the proposed waterway follows the lines suggested by the Hon Rinathan Sweet. The cost of the construction will be, according to estimates, $82,098,601. The Suez canal cost $100,000,000.

WON'T USE GOLD SEALS.

Kansas State Officials Have Ordered a Supply of Silver Leaf.

Topeka, Kas., Sept. 27.—Governor Leedy and other populist state officers refuse to longer use gold seals on official documents.

To-day a full supply of silver seals were ordered, because they would be more in harmony with the principles of last year's campaign.

The seal in which the impression of the official or great seal of state has been made on public documents has for years been of gold leaf about two inches in diameter.

Heretofore white ribbon has been used, but this, too, is abolished and gold ribbon is used in connection with the silver seals, making a 16 to 1 contrast.

Germany Orders Electric Cars.

Philadelphia, Sept. 27.—J. J. Coleman, of Allentown, Pa., has just received a contract as agent for the St. Louis Car Company to build 100 electric cars for the Berlin (Germany) street railway. There will be the first trolley cars in the German Empire. Orders will be placed for 2,000 in the near future.

Boston Honors Former Slave.

Boston, Sept. 25.—Milton G. Walker a well-known negro of Boston, has been awarded honorary membership in the council of the Boston Conservatory of Music. He was born a slave in Augusta Ga., in 1847. He has always taken an interest in music, and is very proficient on the piano.

Indian Ghost Dance.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—Six hundred Sac and Fox, Pawnee and Osage Indians are holding a grand ghost and medicine dance on the Pawnee reservation. A large part of them are stripped to the skin and painted in most gorgeous style and hundreds of ponies are being exchanged as gifts.

One thousand styles and sizes. For cooking and heating. Price from $10 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

McClary Mfg. Co. Makers Toledo, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

—next in quality to "Garlands."

DISSOLUTION OF FEDERATION

May Follow the Present War in Guatemala.

New York, Sept. 27.—A dispatch to the Herald from Washington says:

The Central American republics, according to Pan-American diplomats in Washington, are undoubtedly on the eve of a general political upheaval.

The success of the revolutionists in Guatemala entailing the downfall of Dictator Barrios and the elevation of Prospero Morales to the presidency is believed to be inevitable and is likely to of itself bring about a revolution in several of the sister republics. The impressionment of the Costa Rican consul general, Don Eduardo Beeche, by the Nicaraguan authorities is regarded as a serious breach of international courtesy that can hardly prevent a rupture. The seeds of sedition are easily sown in Honduras and the uneasiness in that country seems likely to develop into open revolt against President Bonilla, as an indirect result of the success of the revolution in Guatemala. Salvador alone of the Spanish-American states, at present appears quiet and likely to remain so.

A successful revolution in either of the three republics composing the Greater Republic of Central America would mean the dissolution of the feeble diplomatic bonds which now unite them and from present indications another coalition of this nature might be difficult to bring about.

Gigantic Project Under Way.

Tallahassee, Fla., Sept. 27.—Letters patent were issued at the state house today incorporating the Florida Ship Canal Company with $75,000,000 capital. The papers were delivered to ex-Governor Francis P. Fleming, a member of the company.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

European Powers Admit Right of the United States.

Madrid, Sept. 23.—The correspondent here of the Associated Press learns upon high authority that the much discussed interview of Saturday last between the United States minister to Spain, General Stewart L. Woodford, and the Spanish minister for foreign affairs, the Duke of Tetuan, was merely preliminary. Gen. Woodford represented to the duke the gravity of the condition of Cuba, and requested in behalf of the United States, that Spain would find a method of speedily ending the war and giving justice to Cubans. He offered the good offices of the United States in effecting a settlement of the Cuban troubles, which practically gives Spain an opportunity of gracefully ending the war. If she does not embrace it within reasonable time, notice will be given that the United States must interfere, though General Woodford has not said so yet.

Spain can not expect the aid of European powers, as the United States ambassadors have ascertained that all the European countries, except Austria, recognize that the interests of the United States justify the latter's interference in Cuba. Austria, in this matter, is influenced by the relationship between the two dynasties, the queen regent of Spain being at Austrian archduchess; but it is not likely that Austria will take any part in the question beyond possibly making a diplomatic protest against the intervention of the United States.

An official statement has been issued showing the numbers of men and quantities of munitions of war sent to Cuba, and the Philippine Islands during the insurrections which are in progress in those quarters.

Between November, 1895, and May, 1897, the Spanish government sent to Cuba 181,738 soldiers, 6,201 officers, of whom 40 were generals; 212,542 guns, 325,406 kilogrammes of powder, 92,088,670 cartridges, 10,712 swords, 91 cannons, 12 mitrailleuses, and 29,500 shells.

Since the outbreak of the present revolution in the Philippines the government has sent 27,500 soldiers, 881 officers, of whom nine were generals; 43,100 guns, 24 cannons, 24,510 kilogrammes of powder, 21,726,585 cartridges, and 30,604 shells.

"The New York story of the capture of Mangua (a town about three miles from Havannah) is untrue. I am in constant communication with Mangua, which is well defended."

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

Would Intervene Between Spain and the United States.

London, Sept. 25.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Vienna says:

"I learn from a reliable source that the Vienna cabinet will immediately intervene in a conflict between Spain and the United States. The news of the ultimatum created excitement in political circles, and the universal opinion was that such action would be unjustifiable."

DIPLOMATIC TALK.

Spaniards Aroused Over the Cuban-American Stories.

Madrid, Sept. 23.—The Correspondencia De Aspana asserts that pour parleurs are proceeding between the United States and Spain for a friendly settlement of affairs in Cuba.

El Epoca after denouncing as sensational the story of an ultimatum points out that Cubans have not been at war with Spain without the moral and material co-operation of the American people.

There is a great deal of comment as to the origin of the ultimatum canard. It has been attributed to a foreign ambassador, but all the embassadors deny responsibility. The people do not think that war is inevitable. It is asserted that the liberals will soon form a cabinet and that on the return of the queen from San Sebastian Captain General Weyler will be recalled from Cuba and autonomy established in the island, thus leaving no pretext for the intervention of the United States.

Weyler Wants More Officers.

Madrid, Sept. 27.—Capt. Gen. Weyler has called a request to the government to send 113 additional administrative officials to Cuba.

New Spanish Cruisers.

Madrid, Sept. 23.—The minister of marine, Admiral De Beranger, says that three cruisers will shortly be finished and ready for service.

DON CARLOS EXPECTANT.

Declares One Hundred Thousand Volunteers Are Waiting.

Madrid, Sept. 24.—Don Carlos, the pretender, has written a letter emphatically denying that he has abandoned his claims to the throne of Spain. He declares that after the sacrifices which have been made in his behalf he would be a coward to renounce his rights. Moreover, he says 100,000 volunteers are ready to take up arms in his cause. It is the belief of Don Carlos that Spain must abandon Cuba and that the loss of the island will emphasize the existing discontent. It is expected that the pretender will shortly issue a manifesto.

ACOSTO CAPTURED.

He Was Trying to Escape From the Country.

Havana, Sept. 25.—Col. Baldomero Acosto, one of the most active insurgent leaders operating in the neighborhood of Havana city, was captured by the Spanish authorities on board the steamship Concho, as he was about to sail for Mexico. Col. Acosta was ill, and came into Havana a couple of days ago. He got aboard in disguise, but just before the departure of the steamer the police got wind of his identity and arrested him. He was the leader who only a short time ago raided the city of Mariano, carrying off a large quantity of arms and ammunition.

PEACE IN NUBIA.

Great Britain Has Made a Treaty With the Natives.

Paris, Sept. 22.—The Figaro this morning says that a treaty has been concluded between Slatin Pasha, representing Great Britain and Zobein Pasha, representing the Mahdi, by which the latter will not oppose the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition as far as Khartoum, and Osman Dignas' force will remain at the Bara River so long as Great Britain desires.

The following are said to be the conditions upon which this treaty was signed:

"The Mahdi remains king of Khartoum, and Zobein Pasha continues to exercise the functions of governor of Darfur, under the protection of Great Britain."

Britain Balked in Egypt.

London, Sept. 23.—It is learned that no further advance will be made at present up the Anglo-Egyptian expedition up the Nile. It is recognized that an attack upon Khartoum would necessitate a strong backing of British troops, and, owing to the troubles in India, the war office can not send such a force to Egypt for some time to come.

ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

Sultan and Czar May Invite John Bull to Get Out.

Paris, Sept. 25.—The Politique Coloniale publishes a dispatch from St. Petersburg to-day saying that as a result of an exchange of views between Paris, chancelleries of St. Petersburg, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome and Constantinople, the Sultan of Turkey will address the powers shortly on the subject of Great Britain's evacuation of Egypt and Russia, supporting the sultan, will invite a conference at Constantinople or St. Petersburg with the object of settling the question on the basis of the autonomy of Egypt under the suzerainty of the sultan.

GLADSTONE TALKS.

He Sums Up "the Pain, Shame and Mischief of the Last Two Years."

London, Sept. 24.—The Chronicle publishes an extract from a letter written by Mr. Gladstone under date of yesterday. In it Mr. Gladstone says:

"The pain, shame, and mischief of the last two years in the Eastern policy transcend entirely the powers of any man I could use concerning them. The sum is this:

"Firstly—A hundred thousand Armenians have been slaughtered, with no security against a repetition, and with greater profit to the assassins.

"Secondly—Turkey is stronger than at any time since the Crimean war.

"Thirdly—Greece is weaker than at any time since she became a kingdom.

"Fourthly—All this is due to the European concert, that is, the mutual hatred and distrust of the powers."

PUNISHING THEM.

Many of the Tribesmen Have Surrendered.

Simla, Sept. 27.—The operations against the Mahmunds are proceeding satisfactorily. Gen. Wemsacott has completely demolished the headquarters of the Haddah Mullah in the village of Jarobi, blowing up all the fortifications. Gen. Jeffreys reports that he has arranged an armistice of two days to enable the tribesmen to submit, which they appear anxious to do, after the repeated beatings they have received. Spies report that the Afridis and Orakzais, of the Tirah country at a council held at Bagh, have decided to resist the British.

Advices from the Samana district are favorable. The severe defeats suffered by the enemy in their attacks upon Fort Gulistan and Fort Lockhardt have disheartened the Afridis, and other Orakzais in the valley. They have sent a message to the commander of Fort Gulistan, offering to make terms of submission and promising to surrender all the loot and the government rifles. It is believed that they will surrender on any terms.

GREEKS ANGRY.

And Talk of Renewing the War With Turkey.

Athens, Sept. 27.—A large meeting was held yesterday afternoon in Concord Square, where a resolution was adopted calling upon King George and the cabinet to renew the war with Turkey rather than accept the terms of peace offered by the peace conference. Most of the addresses were belligerent. The most influential section of the press continues peaceful in tone.

VELASQUEZ'S SUICIDE.

Could Not Stand the Disgrace of His Crime.

City of Mexico, Sept. 25.

WASHINGTON.

SECTION 22 INOPERATIVE,

Is the Decision of Attorney General McKenna.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Section 22 of the tariff bill is dead. Attorney General McKenna killed it yesterday with his little legal hatchet, published in The Blade yesterday.

The attempt to impose a 10 per cent discriminating duty tax upon importations not carried in American vessels thus becomes null and void. In his decision the attorney general leaves nothing for the proposed tax to stand upon. It is a clean sweep.

The attorney general does not decide that such a tax would be unconstitutional, but shows that so much doubt exists as to whether or not congress intended to repeal section 4,228 that the conclusion is irresistable that there was no repeal.

In other words, the effort which was made in the closing hours of the tariff legislation to pass a law importantly affecting the business of the United States was so bunglingly done that it fails of its purpose.

Decision Well Received.

The attorney general's decision is well received here, especially in the treasury department, where litigation and friction over the enforcement of the action were feared. If the proposed law had stood the interested railroads would surely have brought suit, and there would have ensued no end of complication and delay. All this is now obviated, as the government is estopped from beginning suit on account of the adverse opinion of its own law office.

In a broader sense the attorney general's decision is also indorsed. Its effect abroad cannot be other than good. It comes just at the time when foreign nations are recovering in some degree from the irritation which they naturally felt when the tariff law first went into operation and the removal of this additional provocation cannot have other than a soothing effect.

The friends of what is known as the American shipping policy are, of course, keenly disappointed at the result of their effort to secure legislation, but their defeat is generally regarded as a warning that the best way to secure changes in the law is openly and above board, after full discussion and without any secrecy or thimble-rigging.

Attempt at Re-Enactment Predicted.

It is predicted by Senator Elkins and others who are interested in establishing a discriminative tariff in favor of American shipping that congress will at its next session re-enact the law in such a way as to make it stand the test of the department of justice and of the supreme court.

Attorney General McKenna is much praised for the courageous manner in which he has held his ground in the face of the strongest opposition. Other members of the cabinet and great corporations, with senators as their agents, have sought to induce him to modify his decision, but without success.

The gist of the attorney general's decision is that on the same day congress passed section 22 it also passed an amendment to section 4,228, which in terms recognized the existence of that section. Inasmuch as section 22 and 4,228 conflict and the former does not repeal the latter, the existing statute stands and the proposed new law fails to become operative.

BRITISH TIN PLATE

Has Only a Limited Market in the United States.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Mr. Hugh J. O'Beirne, second secretary of the British embassy here, has made a special report to the British foreign office on the American tin plate industry, and it has been issued from the foreign office as an official document. According to the report the United States tin plate industry dates practically from the passage of the McKinley tariff act, at which time the American market was wholly supplied by South Wales. Mr. O'Beirne traces the gradual expansion of the industry in this country, and the use of the domestic article in place of that formerly imported from Wales. Summing up the situation for the last calendar year, he says:

"The position of the British export trade may thus be summed up:

"The interior market was, as a whole, lost to British exporters, but the meat packers continued to use a certain number of 'drawback' plates, and there was still a limited consumption of British plates for certain special purposes.

"The Atlantic coast still offered a very large market for 'drawback' plates, and a much reduced one for plates not intended to be re-exported, and the gulf coast took a moderate number of Welsh plates for local consumption.

"The only section of the market that was still wholly supplied by South Wales was the Pacific coast. Taking the Pacific coast import at 54,000,000 pounds, that of the gulf coast at 5,000,000 pounds, and that of 'drawback' plates at 130,000,000 pounds, there remains an import of 60,000,000 pounds of last year for consumption in the United States, which must be distributed between the Atlantic coast and interior points."

ROMAN CATHOLICS

Mile. Will Establish a Theological College in Washington.

Washington, Sept. 27.—The national capital is fast becoming a great Roman Catholic educational center.

The Capuchin branch of the Franciscan Order, a community little known in this country, although one of the oldest and most powerful in the Roman Catholic church, has purchased forty-four acres of land near the Catholic University with a view of establishing an affiliated theological college. The purchase is known as the McCeney place, and joins the university grounds on the east.

The Capuchins arrived in this country September 18. They are Fathers Marianus Fiete and John M. Finnegan. They came to Washington last week and obtained a cordial letter of introduction from the apostolic delegate. After visiting the Catholic University they went to New York City, where they will temporarily reside.

The order is a missionary one and it is supposed the novitiate near the university will be to educate young missionaries in the higher branches of philosophy and theology. They will conduct retreats and general missions in the parish churches.

Several German communities of the Capuchins have been established here, but this is the first English foundation. The plans for their monastery are now being drawn in Rome.

IMPORTS OF WOOL.

Temporary Falling Off Under the New Tariff Law.

Washington, Sept. 24.—The records of the Treasury department show that the imports of wool at the ports of New York, Philadelphia and Boston during August, 1897, the first full month since the new tariff act went into effect, amounted to 2,875,897 pounds, the smallest importation of any month since January, 1894. When the aggregate was 2,744,406 pounds. The wool importations for August, 1896, amounted to 4,719,788 pounds, and the largest previous importations was for April, 1897, when it reached 95,559,935 pounds. Last August importations were very largely of class 3, or carpet wools.

EXPORT DUTY ON GOLD.

How Nicaragua Proposes to Keep the Yellow Metal.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The owners of gold mines in Nicaragua are worried over a decree published Aug. 15th and taking effect immediately, establishing an export duty of $1 gold per ounce on gold ingots and $2 per ounce on gold dust. The information comes to the state department from Consular Agent Clancy at Bluefields. He says the old duty was 35.44 cents per ounce on gold. The mining interests have united in petitioning the government to revoke the decree, which, they assert, would be ruinous to a new industry. Last year the gold exports from Bluefields amounted to $169,565, an increase of $31,636 over the preceding year's shipments.

JULY IMPORTS.

Rush of Imports Ahead of the Dingley Law.

Washington, Sept. 23.—The last month's work of the importers under the Wilson tariff is shown in detail by the official publication of the Bureau of Statistics, entitled "Monthly Summary of Finance and Commerce of the United States."

It shows that the importers neglected no opportunity in that closing month to either put money in their own pocket or cream off the Dingley law its earning capacity during its first few months. The importation into the United States in the month of July, 1897, amounted to $53,790,497, of which a very large proportion was made up of articles which could come in at lower rates under the Wilson law, than under the Dingley law, which they knew would go into operation by the close of that month.

One special feature of the Wilson law, was its effort to bring in free of duty what is usually termed "raw material"—that is, materials in a crude condition for use in manufacturing. The July, 1897, importation of this particular class of articles was double that of July, 1896, while in the seven months ending with July, 1897, the increase in free raw material amounted to $55,000,000, or an increase of over 50 per cent. for the entire seven months of the calendar year, 1897.

It will be interesting to see in what particular articles the people who were trying to avoid paying the new duties under the Dingley law, especially deal. Take the matter of live animals, for instance. The value of the live animal importation in the month of July, 1897, amounted to $354,000,000, while in July, 1896, they amounted to only $73,000,000. The cattle imported in July, 1897, numbered 27,740, while in July, 1896, they numbered only 3,071. This was the last chance of the importers to guage the farmers by rushing in Mexican cattle at the low rates of the Wilson law, and by undervaluing them, bringing them in almost free of duty. The number of sheep imported in July, 1897, was 39,984, against 4,078 in July, of the preceding year. The importations of raw cotton during July, 1897, amounted to 6,595,908 pounds, against 1,764,100 in July, of the preceding year, this being due doubtless to the expectation that the duty on cotton, which was placed in the bill by the Senate, would be retained by the conference committee. The increase in cotton cloths was also strongly marked, though not as great as in raw cotton, the quantities imported in July, 1897, being 2,281,000 yards, against 1,844,830 yards in July, 1896. The increase in the duty on vegetable fibres, such as flax, hemp, etc., stimulated the dealers in that class of goods to unusual activity, the July imports of this class amounting to $1,490,000, against $900,000 for the corresponding month of last year.

OUR TORPEDO BOATS.

Extensive Maneuvers of the Mosquito Fleet.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Lieut. Com. Kimball has received from Acting Secretary Roosevelt his final instructions for the government of the movements of the torpedo boat flotilla and all is now ready for the start of this novel expedition.

The start will be made October 1 from New York with five boats, namely, the Foote, the Porter, the Dupont, the Ericsson and the Cushing. The commander will take his way down the coast, stopping here and there for a week or two at his discretion. He will explore the coast waters and learn the character of tactics best adapted to them, whether operations should be conducted in shore or off shore dependent upon the locality, whether there are harbors that might serve to shelter the torpedo boats, while not big enough to admit battleships, and in fact all information that is needed for the guarding of the coast with such boats as he commands. The maneuvers at first will be of the simplest character, such as working out the new theory of search curves, by which a vessel may be intercepted with the least amount of searching.

The qualities of the various boats will be developed in all kinds of weather. There are several types of vessel in the flotilla and it is desired that their good and bad points be shown for future designing. It is fully expected that under this strain there will be breakdowns in each and all of the boats, and it is for the purpose of learning and curing these defects that the maneuvers are designed. The captains of the little craft will be trained to use their boats under all possible conditions and actual torpedoes will be used under such conditions as are to be met at sea. Heretofore all torpedo practice has been in still water with targets stationary. Night drills will be held and the boats will be made to rendezvous in the darkest weather. In this work the flotilla will work slowly along the coast until it reaches the gulf. It will go to Galveston and then when the spring tides come, as many of the boats as can make the trip will be sent up the Mississippi river as far as it is regarded safe for them to go, probably up to St. Louis.

AMERICAN FARMERS.

Sugar Beets Furnish Them With New Industry.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 24.—Secretary Wilson, in speaking of the possibilities of the beet sugar industry in this country, said, in connection with his recent trip West:

"The more I see of this beet sugar business and the more I look into its vast possibilities, the more I am surprised that the American people have been buying such quantities abroad. There is really no more reason why we should buy sugar abroad than wheat. We have in this country, land as well adapted to the growth of sugar beets as anywhere in the world and it is a remarkable fact that our people have been so long in seeing the possibilities and putting forward every effort toward the accomplishment of this end. Sugar enters into our consumption to such a large and national extent that the triumph of bringing about the growing of all our own products in this direction would be no small one. The way in which the American farmers are taking hold of it, shows what a comparatively easy matter it would have been at any time of late years to establish the industry on a permanent basis, and as I say, it seems strange that farsighted men have not seen the advantage to result to those successfully fostering it. In my trip through the West I found farmers generally enthusiastic over the subject, all of them anxious, and hoping that the analysis to be made of their beets would show such a satisfactory percentage of sugar as to enable them to at once enter into the growth of the beet as a crop. In fact, the danger lies in over-enthusiasm; in the large outlay of money and establishment of plants in section where the beet cannot be profitably grown.

"About 2,200 of the farmers of the country have grown beets for tests and we are now receiving samples for analysis. If everything goes right we will have a complete report on the subject by the first of the year. This will show the most desirable sections for entering into the beet industry and will enable operators to erect beet sugar refineries with some degree of assurance that the industry will be a success in their particular sections."

DEVELOPING TRADE.

Good Effects That Would Come From Policy of Reciprocity.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Jos. P. Smith, director of the Bureau of American Republics, will have an article in the forthcoming bulletin of the bureau, outlining the extent to which, in his opinion, reciprocity can be applied under the new tariff law in fostering the trade between the United States and Mexico, Central America and West Indies. He shows the expansion of this trade through recent improved means of communication by rail and steamship and concerning Mexico says:

"If transportation enterprises are supplemented by a wise system of reciprocity, there will be no bounds to the development of mutually beneficial trade under the stimulus of closer intercourse and a better acquaintance. The tariffs of the two countries levy duties on the products of each, which affords the basis for advantageous concessions. The United States could well afford the basis for advangeous concessions. The United States could well afford, in my judgment, to remit or modify taxes on Mexican hides, tobacco, ores, and fruits in exchange for the lowering of Mexican imports upon manufactured articles which Mexico does not produce, and there can be but little doubt that governments so friendly and so keenly desirous of increased trade, the one with the other, will quickly agree upon some plan that will be heartily applauded by the masses of both countries."

BRAZIL'S RESOURCES.

An Interesting Document Soon to Be Made Public.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Senor Mendonca, the Bravilian minister, will have an article in the next bulletin of the Bureau of American Republics on Brazil's resources and fiscal condition. It shows in detail the debt and income of Brazil. In round numbers the debt, including the obligations on outstanding paper money, amounts to $747,527,600, or a per capita of $23.18. Against this the minister specifies a few of the resources of the government, including railways, the debt of Uruguay and of Paraguay, etc., which amount to more than a fourth of the debt. The values of other items of governmental ownership, including the public lands, public buildings, and the telegraph lines, as well as all other federal property, are not estimated but in the aggregate would amount to a large sum.

RUSSIAN OIL.

Obtains Concessions So That It Can Fight the Standard.

Washington, Sept. 23.—From Russian sources, United States consul Germain, at Zurich, learns that a traffic arrangement has just been closed between the German and Russian state railways, whereby the Russian coal oil producers will henceforth be enabled to compete successfully with American coal oil in the German markets. As soon as the new arrangement is in force direct shipments of coal oil will be made from the Caspian Sea and Volga ports to the principal German cities without the present burdensome and expensive transfer at the frontier.

FRENCH AUTHORITIES

Discriminate Very Much After the Style of Section 22.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Albion W. Tourgee, United States consul at Bordeaux has made a report to the state department upon section 22 of the tariff act which would be a most valuable contribution to the literature on the subject had the decision of the attorney general not been rendered. He shows conclusively that the French government has for years practiced, without protest from foreign nations a system of discrimination in the levying of import taxes that correspond very closely with the means supposed to have been embodied in section 22.

Reindeer for Work.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Secretary Bliss, of the interior department, has instructed the commissioner of agriculture to have the 80 reindeer now at Teller Station, Alaska, which have been broken to work, forwarded to St. Michaels to be held there for use in forwarding supplies to the Klondike country in case of emergency.

Appointments.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The President made the following appointments to-day: James Hill to be register of land office at Jackson, Miss.; George E. Matthews, receiver of public moneys at Jackson, Miss.; Charles B. Moores, register of the land office at Oregon City, Ore.

Executive Clemency.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The President has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence imposed upon C. L. Addington in western Texas, for murder. Addington was to have been hanged on the 24th.

ATLANTIC RECORDS

Were Smashed by the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse.

New York, Sept. 27.—On her initial trip the new ocean leviathan, Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, of the North German Lloyd line, has broken the westward steamship record from Southampton.

One hour and forty-six minutes is the time taken from the mark set by the St. Louis of the American line, which has heretofore held the record. The fastest time of the St. Paul on a westward trip has been six days and thirty-one minutes. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, on her first trip across the ocean has accomplished the same journey in five days, 22 hours and 45 minutes.

Once before, in the history of the Atlantic speed records a vessel set a mark on her maiden trip, but she had the bad luck of never equaling it again. The admirers of the German built liner hope she will not quit as the old America did after her first and only signal effort at fast going.

With the exception of the new steamer Oceanica, which is still on the stocks, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse is the largest ocean greyhound that has been built since the time of the Great Eastern. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse is 649 feet in length; beam, 66 feet; depth, 43 feet; tonnage, 14,000; displacement, 20,000 tons. These figures exceeded those of all vessels of other nations, and the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse can therefore justly claim to be the largest vessel of the world. She is propelled by twin screws of 22 feet 3½ inches diameter, each weighing 26 tons, and turned by nickel steel shafts, a novelty made at the Krupp works in Essen. The ship has two pole masts only, but four funnels, another innovation for a merchantman. Her promenade deck for first saloon passengers, of which class she will be able to carry 350, is 400 feet long.

BARBED WIRE TRUST.

The Latest Scheme for a Big Combine of Capital.

New York, Sept. 28.—A $30,000,000 corporation for the control of the manufacture of plain and barb wire and wire nails is on the point of completion—if it has not been already completed.

The stock of this gigantic corporation is to be listed on the New York Stock Exchange, where it promises to become one of the leading industrial properties, taking rank next to sugar and tobacco.

YELLOW JACK.

But Little Encouragement in the Yellow Fever Situation.

New Orleans, Sept. 27.—Dr. Guiteras, the noted yellow fever expert, engaged by the Marine hospital authorities arrived here on a special train shortly after 3 o'clock this morning and immediately went to the St. Charles Hotel, where he retired. He has not yet made known his intentions as to when he will proceed to Texas, where it is his intention to examine into the fever prevailing at Galveston and other points.

The doctor came from Vicksburg and was very much fatigued.

There is some anxiety in the sugar district among planters as to obtaining labor to work in the fields and in the sugar houses. Most of the labor thus employed is from New Orleans and the rigidity of the quarantine regulations made it well nigh impossible for planters to get the help they require.

Terrebonne has set an example however that may be followed by other parishes. It provides for detention of labor at the quarantine camp at the mouth of the river for a limited period. From the detention camp the labor will subsequently be permitted to enter Terrebonne. No attempt was made last night to destroy the Beauregard school, which is to be used as a yellow fever hospital and the authorities expect to move a number of patients to the institution today. The mayor will properly guard the building at night, though in spite of threats it is not thought that the building will again be attacked.

Three cases and two deaths have been reported up to noon to-day in the city.

FOUR MORE CASES.

Added to the Yellow Fever List in New Orleans.

New Orleans, Sept. 28.—Four new cases have been reported up to noon. The night passed without more deaths. The usual number of suspicious cases are under investigation. Dr. Guiteras is still here. He says he is inclined to believe that the yellow fever was imported into New Orleans from the coast towns before it was discovered in Ocean Springs. This, he thinks, accounts for the numerous cases here. He also says that the popular fallacy that negroes are immune has been thoroughly exploded. He thinks the negroes help largely to spread the disease. He says the death rate about equals that of the Jacksonville epidemic and exceeds that of the Brunswick epidemic, the latter having been 8 per cent.

The authorities here apparently do not believe that the discovery of a suspicious case in Houston, Tex., warrants quarantine against the city, and will await further advices. A number of cities of Louisiana have sent assurances that they will meet Dr. Oliphant and Dr. Carter half way to-morrow and lend their co-operation in modified quarantine regulations. In consequence, business, which has been prostrated, is looking up. No one here considers that the local situation can grow any worse than it has been.

TALK OF PERJURY.

Some of the Luetgert Witnesses May Get Into Trouble.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—Intimations that perjury had been committed by the witnesses for the defense in the Luetgert trial were heard around the criminal court building to-day coupled with a suggestion of grand jury investigation. It was said that the question is being seriously contemplated seeking the indictment of Mary Siemmering before the grand jury now in session. During the time Mary Siemmering was on the witness stand she was questioned sharply by Assistant States Attorney McEwen relative to her testimony before the grand jury which indicted Luetgert. She admitted that her story before that body, as well as the evidence she gave before Justice Kersten, who held Luetgert for trial, was different in material points to the evidence she gave at the present trial. Her explanation of the discrepancy was that Inspector Schaak had threatened her when she appeared before the grand jury—telling her that if she did not testify against Luetgert she would be punished.

The court proceedings opened to-day with the appearance upon the witness stand of Dr. Clarence Rutherford, the Luetgert family physician. He testified as to Mrs. Luetgert's physical condition, stating that she was in fairly good health.

An interesting witness was Armadale Opdyke, a fruit vender from near Janesville, Wis. Opdyke was positive. He said that on May 9 he was in the vicinity of Lake Zurich, near Janesville, with a horse and wagon. On the night of May 9 he camped out, sleeping in his wagon. In a small grove near him he saw two women. They were lying on the ground and said they were going to remain there during the night. Opdyke said he carried an armful of hay from his wagon to the women and they made a bed of it. The witness positively and unconditionally identified a photograph of Mrs. Luetgert as one of the women he saw in the woods near Lake Zurich the night of May 9. Opdyke said he could not be mistaken. He was absolutely sure that one of the women was Mrs. Luetgert. On cross-examination he acknowledged that his identification was based purely upon the resemblance of Mrs. Luetgert's picture to one of the women.

Tekemah, Neb., Sept. 28.—H. Wady, an attorney of this place, claims to have seen the wife of A. L. Luetgert, who is now on trial in Chicago for her murder, long after the woman's body is supposed to have been boiled to pieces in the sausage factory. He says the woman came to him in the latter part of May and consulted him about getting a divorce. He says: "It never occurred to me that the woman I saw was Mrs. Luetgert until I entered the court room in Chicago Wednesday and heard the woman described by one of the witnesses. She had come to Nebraska from some point to the North, she said, either Michigan or Wisconsin."

GOVERNOR PINGREE IS LOST.

His Friends Becoming Uneasy at His Disappearance.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 28.—Some of Gov. Pingree's friends are becoming uneasy as the time goes by, and his whereabouts is not located. The governor left Detroit two weeks ago supposedly for a trip "down east," accompanied by General Arthur L. Bresler and Col. E. R. Sutton. General Bresler has now returned to the city, saying that he has been in New York city for the past two weeks, and knows nothing of the governor.

The only clue to his whereabouts is found in a dispatch from Curacoa, West Indies, saying the governor and Col. Sutton are figuring on securing a railroad concession from the Venezuelan government. J. B. Howard, one of Mr. Pingree's partners in the shoe business, says he does not know what the governor is doing in South America, and many of his intimates think that if he has gone south at all it is on a pleasure trip seeking a rest. A careful inquiry as to his whereabouts at the governor's residence, fails to elicit any information, but no positive alarm has yet been expressed by his family.

THIS YEAR'S RYE.

Crop in America is Not Up to Expectations.

New York, Sept. 27.—A disappointing rye crop is indicated by final returns to the American Agriculturist. Instead of some 28 million bushels expected from earlier indications, the crop of the United States now figures out about 25,000,000 bushels, one million more than last year, and two millions less than in 1895 and 1894. The increase is mainly in Pennsylvania, the western crop being quite disappointing. Latest European crop advices are confirmatory of serious shortages in rye, especially in Russia.

Stocks of old rye at home and abroad are lower than for years, and export demand for American rye continues very active.

Except during the fall of 1895-6, rye had not been so low as at present since 1890.

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Radway's Ready Relief is Absolutely Indispensable to every well regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia.

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Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

and all Pains. Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

Their City Convention to Nominate Mayor for Greater New York.

New York, Sept. 28.—Up to the hour set for the assembling of the first Republican convention for the Greater New York municipality to-day, in Carnegie hall, there had been no developments that threatened to overturn the plans agreed upon at the meeting of the district leaders last night. A published statement that Seth Low and his friends had been discussing the proposition that Mr. Low withdraw from the mayoralty fight, received authoritative denial, which disposed of the suggestion that had been made that Low's retirement might mean the substitution of some other name than Gen. B. F. Tracy's as the Republican candidate for mayor. County Chairman Quigg called the convention to order at noon and introduced Lieut.-Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff as the first speaker.

On motion of Congressman Quigg a committee of eleven to confer with anti-Tammany organizations was appointed. The preliminary work of the convention having been completed adjournment until 8 o'clock p. m. was moved and carried. When the convention reassembles it is probable that the following ticket will be placed in nomination:

Mayor—Benjamin F. Tracy.

Comptroller—Ashbel P. Fitch.

President of the council—R. Ross Appleton.

Mr. Fitch is a gold Democrat and his nomination is conceded as a recognition of the part the national Democracy took in the last Presidential election.

ANOTHER TAMMANY FOE.

Henry George Nominated for Mayor of New York.

New York, Sept. 28.—The most important development in the Greater New York political situation yesterday was the unanimous nomination of Henry George for mayor by the United Democracy, comprised of numerous free silver and Bryan clubs which were active in the campaign of last fall. The United Democracy adopted a resolution condemning "the action of the state committee in refusing to reaffirm the Chicago platform and in nominating as a candidate for chief judge of the court of appeals, Alton B. Parker, whose party fealty is so doubtful that he is popularly believed to have voted against the Bryan and Sewall ticket last year. The convention nominated John G. Boyd for comptroller and Winfield S. Overton for president of the municipal council.

A belief is current that Mr. George will not accept the nomination if Tammany indorses the Chicago platform.

Much stir was created in political circles by the publication of a letter purporting to have been sent to Col. William L. Brown, of the New York Daily News by William J. Bryan, urging that the municipal campaign in Greater New York should be run in harmony with the principles and declarations of the national organization.

HEIR TO GREAT WEALTH.

Recovery of a Stolen Will Means Much to a Cleveland Man.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 27.—Chief Seligshoha, of the Metropolitan Detective Agency, of this city, will leave for London on October 6, in the interest of parties who have claims on three large estates in England. He will be accompanied on the journey by Robert Cunningham and his son, of Woodland Hills avenue. Mr. Cunningham is one of the heirs to an estate in Redcar, England, which was left by his uncle, John Bausfield.

Bausfield died in Australia many years ago as a result of injuries sustained in falling from a horse. His estate of £250,000 was left to Mr. Cunningham's mother. While Mrs. Cunningham was on her death bed she will conveying Bausfield's estate to her was stolen. While on his first trip to England Detective Seligshohn found the man who stole the will, and secured a confession from him, so that all that remains to be done is to effect the necessary settlement with heirs of the estate.

COAL MINERS' TROUBLES

Operators in Various Places Refuse to Pay Scale Rates.

Columbus, O., Sept. 27.—Secretary Pearce of the United Mine Workers of America says the miners of the country have more to contend with now than many people have any idea. Since the settlement of the strike, it has developed that there are a great many operators who will not pay the price agreed upon. Even some of the Ohio operators have refused to pay 56 cents, the price agreed upon at the convention. J. S. Morton of this city, and W. P. Rend refuse to pay the price demanded at mines No. 3 and 8 near Rendville.

In Illinois and West Virginia a large per cent of the operators will not pay the miners the scale price, and as a result work has not been resumed. This condition of affairs is causing the officials a great deal of trouble. Correspondence is voluminous, and they have a thousand and one questions daily to answer.

RADICAL VIEWS.

On Social Topics Expressed by Prof. David Starr Jordan.

Oakland, Cal., Sept. 27.—Professor David Starr Jordan, in an address at the Frist Unitarian church, declared that it would be better to have no courts than corrupt courts. If it is right to execute a sane man for murder, it is right to hang an unsane one. He held that it is as proper to prevent a lunatic, insane person or criminal from reproducing his kind, as it is to punish him.

A Utopia with all work equally divided, he declared to be an abomination. It would be cheaper for San Francisco, he said, to board its evil population in the Palace Hotel than to have Tar Flat as it is. Children should be given homes on farms instead of being lodged in orphan asylums.

WOMEN IN CHARGE.

Mrs. Paul to Have Charge of Chicago Street Cleaning.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—The newly organized street cleaning brigade which has resulted from Mayor Harrison's recent visit to various Eastern cities, has been placed in charge of Mrs. A. E. Paul. This is probably the only case in the country where a woman has been given charge of street cleaning. Several years ago Mrs. Paul's only child died of diphtheria. Ever since she has devoted her time to sanitary work, and the betterment of the city's physical conditions. Mrs. Paul is to have complete charge of the down town street cleaning and garbage forces.

Was Member of Grant's Cabinet.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 28.—Ex-Secretary of the Navy George M. Robeson, died yesterday at his home in this city. Mr. Robeson was 69 years old, and had been in failing health for several months. In June, 1869, he was made secretary of the navy. He served in this office until the end of President Grant's second term, March, 1877.

Ready for the British.

Rome, Sept. 27.—All arrangements for the cession of Kassala to Great Britain have been completed and everything is ready for the occupation of that town by British troops.

LABOR CONFERENCE.

About Two Hundred Delegates Called to Order by Debs.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—About two hundred representatives of various labor organizations were present in Orpheus Hall, the Schiller building to-day to attend the national labor conference called by the St. Louis labor convention. Many organizations affiliated with American Federation of Labor were represented but these delegates said they were not there in an official capacity. President E. V. Debs, of the Social Democracy, was called to the platform and explained the objects of the conference. He appealed to the representatives of all labor organizations to work together toward the amelioration of the present condition of the laboring classes.

"Strikes don't pay," said Mr. Debs. "All strikes are lost. They are useless. They are caused by the employing classes. When capitalists get ready for a strike they provoke them, knowing well their cause is won before the contest is begun. The various labor unions of this country have all they can do to take care of their own men. Never was this better exemplified than in the recent miners' strike."

E. M. Bannister, of St. Louis, was elected chairman of the convention, and W. R. Carrick, of Pennsylvania, secretary. The secretary read the formal call for the convention, and the delegates handed in their credentials.

There was much bitter criticism of the action of President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, in advising members not to attend the meeting.

Fire at Helena.

Helena, Mont., Sept. 27.—A special from Livingston last night announced a disastrous fire raging there with a high wind blowing. A later dispatch said the fire was under control.

Markets and Crops.

PROSPERITY IS HERE.

Trade Has Improved Along All Lines.

New York, Sept. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Gold imports have begun direct from England and from France, besides the arrival of $4,000,000 at San Francisco from Australia for wheat exports. The gold received there and started for Europe amounts to $6,500,000 in two days, and the advance of its rates by the Bank of England to 2½ per cent seems likely to check the movement, in view of heavy merchandise balances due to this country and a rise in the rate of interest here. The August excess of merchandise and specie exports over imports was not far from $42,000,000, and the September excess will evidently be larger, unless shipments of gold are considerable. Merchandise exports from New York in three weeks of September have been 15.3 per cent over last year's, and imports 13.7 per cent less, and like changes on the whole trade for the month would result in net exports of $55,000,000 merchandise, besides silver.

Produce markets have been uncertain, closing a fraction higher for both wheat and corn, while the decline in cotton continues. With 8¼c paid for spot at the end of August cotton has dropped 1½ cents, or 18 per cent in less than four weeks, in spite of a remarkable revival of manufacture. Fever in some Southern cities has not been largely influential, and the main factor has been a general impression that estimates are as misleading as they were when the yield was the greatest on record. The corn estimate received by the trade is only 1,750,000,000 bushels, but is coupled with figures tending to show a surplus from the last crop of 400,000,000 bushels over ordinary consumption.

Were this quite believed, the price would not be rising, although exports continue heavy; in three weeks, 9,027,849 bushels, against 6,150,187 last year. Wheat has gained a fraction for the week, of the Atlantic exports, flour included, for three weeks, have been 12,498,181 bushels, against 6,183,743 last year. Western receipts are exceeding last year's, and foreign estimates now agree in making the probable requirement from this country over 100,000,000 bushels greater than last year.

The official ending of the Western coal strike adds many thousand men to the working force in the mines and others in manufactures using bituminous coal. The anthracite strike has substantially ended and no extensive labor disturbance is threatened. The output of coke is now 125,000 tons and the price is also advanced. Some branches of the iron and steel industry are clearly no longer able to keep up with their new orders. Others are very fully employed for some months ahead, and with all the demand is increasing. Heavy buying has raised Bessemer pig at Pittsburg to $10.50, and grey forge to $9.50. Billets are quoted at $16.25, and $23 has been refused for wire rods. The structural work is behind orders, tin plate mills are hindered by failure to get sheet bars delivered fast enough plate and sheet mills find heavy demand everywhere and bars are in great demand for cars at the West, with vastly improved demand and a shade better prices at the East. The average advance in iron and steel products from the low est point is 8.2 per cent.

Wool sales at Boston have decreased a quarter, but manufacturers are still unable to find profits in goods with wool at present prices. Reported sales of wool are more than double those of the most prosperous years, but the rise in prices renders the future more doubtful except for manufacturers having heavy supplies laid in. The cotton mills are doing large business, although recent buying of goods has naturally decreased after the recent rush.

Failures for the week have been 209 in the United States against 215 last year, and 28 in Canada, against 39 last year.

RUSSIA'S GRAIN CROP.

There Has Been a Failure Over a Large Area.

Washington, Sept. 22.—More detailed information than has heretofore been obtainable concerning the condition of the Russian grain crop is contained in a report on the subject to the State department from United States Consul Heenan at Odessa. He says the crops over an extensive area have failed. The beginning of the trouble was the dry winter causing the failure of half the wheat sown. With a favorable spring, and rye sowing, the prospects were good, however, almost up to cutting time. Then came the wettest season known in years and hail destroyed, both ripe and unripe grain. In large areas no effort was made to harvest. Samples of the new wheat are inferior in quality and weight. The yield is from four to six bushels per acre for winter and spring. Barley is discolored and under weight. Rye is much damaged and will be under the average crop. Oats alone are in favorable condition.

Mr Heenan says that but little wheat will be shipped from Russia during the season of 1897-'98, for the simple reason that there is little available for export. The failure of the wheat crops in Austro-Hungary, Roumania and Bulgaria has brought buyers into Russia from those countries and the wheat will go to them for sale. How much of this wheat Russia can afford to let go is a question now being discussed. While hints are thrown out that the exports of cereals may be altogether prohibited, the consul believes these have no foundation and that the Russian government will never again make the mistake it did in the famine year of prohibiting exports.

A NEW NOSE

Grafted Upon the Face of a Woman—Flesh Taken From Her Hip.

New York, Sept. 28.—Mrs. Sophie Galderec, of 28 Bartlett street, Williamsburg, is 40 years old, and with her husband came to this country from Vienna four years ago. At that time she was afflicted with necrosis of bones in her nose, and the disease was giving her intense pain. Two years ago she went to Bellevue Hospital, where she met Dr. Joseph T. Bryant, who interested himself in her disease, and a day was set for an operation.

The operation was begun with an incision which began at the base of the nose, extending obliquely into the cheek for the distance of an inch and a quarter. Another incision was made an inch below the primal line, and the skin and tissues to the depth of one-sixth of an inch taken away from the cheek. Incisions were made on the other side of the face. After that pieces of flesh were taken from the woman's hip and placed into the cuts and dressed for grafting. The flesh was shaped roughly into the form of a nose, and silver tubes were placed in the nostrils. By this process a healthy skin was cultivated over the whole structure and the nostrils.

Mrs. Galderec still goes to the hospital every day for treatment. She said yesterday that the new nose felt just like the old one before disease attacked it.

HEAVY IRON TRADE.

Expected That 13,000,000 Tons Will Be Marketed This Year.

Cleveland, Sept. 27.—The movement of ore from the upper lake mines this year will beat all records. It is now estimated that at least 13,000,000 tons will be marketed this season, and next spring is likely to find all docks clear. That would be unprecedented. Last year the stocks in the spring amounted to 3,000,000 tons. Ninety-five per cent of the allotment of the ore association has already been sold, and prices show a buoyancy under the heavy sales. It is believed the ore pool which existed prior to last spring will be reorganized next spring.

French Crops.

Paris, Sept. 27.—The official reports of the harvests of barley and oats for 1897 show that the former will yield 15,542,210 hectolitres, compared with 16,241,431 in 1896, and that the later will yield 87,016,990, compared with 92,003,398 in 1896.

Tobacco Crop Damaged.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 24.—Reliable advices from the tobacco counties in this state show that the crop has been seriously damaged by frosts. Southern Kentucky counties also report extensive damage.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 28, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 28.	Sept. 21.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	125½	125½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	125½	125½
U. S. 5's coupons	114½	114½
U. S. 5's registered	114½	114½
U. S. 4's coupons	111¾	111¾
U. S. 4's registered	111¾	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	98	98
Pacific 6's of '95	101	102

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

At the opening, to-day wheat in the outside markets was lower, one of the principal cause for the decline being heavy northwestern receipts—1,872 cars as compared with 1,187 same time last year. Liverpool and Paris cables came higher. Drought in the Southwest continues, and with reports of damage to wheat in Argentina by drought and frosts covering soon began, but this was of brief duration as returns of the amount of wheat to be shipped within the next five or six weeks, was pressing on the market, started the markets downward, and at noon prices were 1½ to 1¾c below the close of the preceding day.

This afternoon wheat continued weak, and closed at nearly the lowest point of the day. At the close prices were 1¾c under the previous day's quotations.

December puts on wheat at Chicago at 1.20.

Seller calls 91¾@92c.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 400; corn, 550; oats, 300.

Exports (cars): Wheat, to-day, 229,383 bushels; flour, 28,803 bushels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 360,401 bushels.

Paris wheat closed 10 centimes higher; flour unchanged to 10 centimes higher.

Antwerp wheat unchanged to 12½ centimes lower.

St. Louis wires: "Gallagher, editor of the Modern Miller, says his reports will show very badly delayed seeding. Expect his Friday report will be very bullish on this."

Oats at Chicago for September, 19¼c, high 19¾c, low 19c, close 19c; December, 20¼c, high 20¾c, low 20c, close